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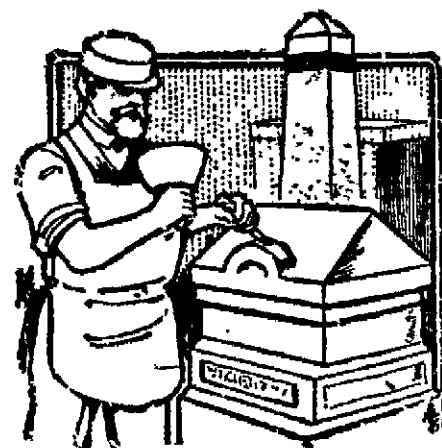
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We design and execute descriptions of monu-
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Thomas G. Lester,
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AXES**

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Try one of our new Safety Razors.

Wilder & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

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and Wood

and Wood

DELIVER

COAL

IN BARS

NO DUST NO NOISE

MAKES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

**Thomas Goodeau Is Twice Inter-
viewed By The Police.**

**Out Of Town Officers Convinced Of The
Man's Innocence.**

**Assistant Marshal Hurley Locks Him
Up On Suspicion, However.**

Thomas Goodeau, a French Canadian, at present stopping in this city, has been giving a good deal of trouble of late, not only to the police of Portsmouth, but to those of other cities. Goodeau has an acquaintance with George Perry, the negro now held in custody in connection with the Waverley, Mass., murder and the Massachusetts detectives have lately suspected that his knowledge of the tragedy was greater than he cared to admit.

On Tuesday, a Massachusetts state officer, accompanied by two members of the Waverley police force, came to Portsmouth and sought out Goodeau. They questioned him very closely regarding his relationship with Perry and his movements on the night of the murder. Goodeau was very cool during his interview with the officers and answered all their inquiries in a straightforward and satisfactory manner. He convinced his inquirers that he did not reach Waverley on the night in question until after 11 o'clock and as the murder was committed within a few minutes of 9 it was evidently impossible for him to have had anything to do with the crime.

On Wednesday, Goodeau fell into the hands of the local police, being arrested on the charge of forcing an entrance into a store house on Marginal road owned by Wood Brothers and taking possession of a number of articles valued at \$25.00 or thereabouts. Goodeau talked very plausibly, but he was unable to convince Assistant Marshal Hurley that he was not the man wanted. Failing in his arguments, Goodeau suddenly announced that he was ill with small pox, perhaps thinking that the assistant marshal might be terrified into releasing him. His ruse worked the other way, however, for he was promptly locked up and was forced to undergo a medical examination. The health officers reported that Goodeau had no symptoms of the malady from which he claimed to be suffering and was not even ill.

The man was immediately placed in a cell.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

A crate containing a sick sheep was received at the depot here yesterday from Walpole addressed to Dr. Loren Pope, Jr., New Hampshire experiment station, but there is no such man here. The sheep was taken to the station and cared for over night and this morning was sent to Portsmouth, as the only Dr. Pope known around here resides in that city. The poor animal seemed to be nearly dead this morning. —Dunham correspondent Foster's Democrat.

HOW SHERIFF DUNN WENT OUT.

The prohibition shirtevalty regime in Cumberland county, Maine, which came in with the installation of the late Rev. Samuel F. Peniston as sheriff two years ago, went out with the old year. Sheriff Peniston and his deputies took the oath of office just after midnight.

Sheriff Dunn and his seizing force signified their retirement by seizing fifteen barrels of ale in a railroad yard on New Year's eve.

WHERE DID HE GET THEM?

One of the men who applied for lodging at police headquarters on Wednesday evening had a number of new jack-knives in his pocket. The police think the man has been stored in some break.

A WATCH-OUT PARTY.

W. Kelley gave

out party Wednesday night to a number of her friends, at her home on Middle street.

THE WINTRY WINDS MURMUR

That this day starts the new year. That the skaters have enjoyed little sport so far.

That the Elks are to have a lot of new members.

That the farmer still holds to his price for wood.

That the more coal we get, the higher the price.

That there is plenty of good coasting about the city.

That out of town tailors do a good business in this city.

That the calendar fests is now getting in some fine work.

That Frank W. Rice is ill at his home on Islington street.

That the city of Portland, Me., is to have a horseless fire engine.

That the men employed about the railroad are decidedly busy.

That the training ship Essex is expected to sail on January 5th.

That the A. O. H. of this city will hold a banquet on March 17th.

That Albert Alberts, clerk at T. W. Priest's, is enjoying a vacation.

That Four Tree Island would make a good place for a yacht club.

That a great building boom will strike Christmas Shore in the spring.

That the land owners near Freeman's Point will do a great business.

That Superintendent Beane of the county farm makes a popular official.

That the local politicians will soon be getting in trim for the city election.

That the Boston and Maine railroad is to add several new locomotives to its stock.

That the water front at the North end presents a very busy appearance just now.

That a snow shovel is a stranger to some residents, as long as the city plow runs.

That D. Frank Gardner is enjoying a vacation from his duties at the navy yard.

That there will be a change in the grade of work at the Portsmouth Shoe company.

That the fire alarm Tuesday night was heard as plainly in New Castle as in this city.

That the fire department horses are getting lots of exercise on the plows and sleighs.

That the board of aldermen will make new resolutions for 1903, but will they keep them?

That Portsmouth could easily take the place of Dover in the New England baseball league.

That Dover parties are to open the store on Daniel street formerly occupied by Henry Ridge.

That a new post of the marine guard at the navy yard has been established at Henderson's Point.

That next Washington's birthday will come on Sunday and Memorial day and Fourth of July on Saturday.

That the strangers who come here are puzzled at the number of toll bridges that still abound hereabouts.

That in Reachable and Conservatory halls there are dancing parties or other gatherings almost every week night.

That the feast of the Circumcision occurs today, Thursday, and services will be held at 7:30 p. m. at the Catholic church.

That the company at Fort Constitution is looking for the steamer that is to be put on for service between there and this city.

That all the agents along the line will have short vacations, after which they will be transferred to other stations on the system.

That all the stations on the York Harbor and Beach railroad have been closed and the train service discontinued until next spring.

That the crew of the five masted schooner now in the lower harbor with coal for this port were discharged here on Tuesday.

That the Portsmouth Navigation company has some barges tied up for the rest of the winter at the Kittery end of the Portsmouth bridge.

The first work of unloading coal by the new riggers at the wharf of the Rockingham County Light and Power company is now being performed on the cargo of soft coal that has arrived, and work is quick and complete.

WANTS HIM ARRESTED.

Bessie Knight Says Her Husband Is A Bigamist.

Claims He Contracted A Second Marriage In Dover.

Police Go Looking For Him, But He Makes Himself Scarce.

Mrs. Bessie E. Knight of this city, formerly of Sanford, Me., went to Dover Wednesday and swore out a complaint before County Solicitor Scott, charging her husband, Charles J. Knight, with bigamy.

The woman alleges that on June 28, 1895, she was lawfully married to Charles J. Knight, by Rev. C. C. Spear of Sanford, Me., and that for four years they lived together as man and wife. He left her three years ago, and for a time she did not know of his whereabouts, but recently she learned that he was living in Dover, and that he had married a woman by the name of Casey.

Solicitor Scott looked up the matter and found that on April 7 of this year Charles McKnight was married to Miss Mary Casey at St. Mary's church in Dover, by Rt. Rev. Mgr. Daniel W. Murphy. The photograph of Knight and McKnight are the same.

Solicitor Scott then issued the complaint, charging Charles J. Knight, alias Charles J. McKnight, with bigamy. The complaint was placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Bert Wentworth to serve.

It was learned that the alleged much-married man was employed in the spinning department of the American Woolen company at the lower mill. Deputy Sheriff Wentworth, accompanied by Officer Young, went there to place the man under arrest.

They arrived at the mill at about four o'clock only to learn from Overseer Frank B. Mardock that Knight had left the mill about three o'clock. The officers learned later that Knight had been notified of the appearance of his first wife in Dover and that he had quickly left the mill.

It appears that Mrs. Knight No. 1 went and paid a visit to Mrs. Knight No. 2 and informed her that her husband was a much-married man, and as soon as Mrs. Knight No. 1 left the house Mrs. Knight No. 2 sent word to her husband. As soon as he got the news, he was not very long in making himself scarce.

When Deputy Sheriff Wentworth learned that Knight had skipped he notified Solicitor Scott by telephone, and the latter sent an officer to the depot to see that Knight did not leave on the 4:25 train over the Portsmouth and Dover railroad. The officers saw no one take the train answering his description.

Deputy Sheriff Wentworth and Officer Cornell were at the depot when the 5:20 train and later trains left the depot, but they saw no one aboard there answering the description of the alleged much-married man.

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man. A search was made for him, the evening, but not a trace did they find of his whereabouts. There are but very few people in Dover that are very much acquainted with Knight and none of the officers know him. It is said that since he was married last spring, he has spent all his evenings at home and has been on the street very seldom.

Knight's parents reside in Alfred, Me., and the officers at that place have been notified to be on the lookout for him, and should he go home, he will without doubt be apprehended.

Some of the officers think that he came up town after leaving his work, and meeting his first wife, went away with her. She intended going home on the six o'clock train last evening, but it was learned that she left Dover on the 4:25 train for Portsmouth and Knight may have come here with her.

The officers have photographs of Knight. At the Sawyer Woollen mill where the much-married man was employed, he gave the name of Charles J. Knight, and that is the name on the books at that place.

Mrs. Knight No. 1 says that her maiden name was Bessie E. Paul.

OBITUARY.

Mary E. Reese Skillings.

The death occurred in Boston on Wednesday of Mrs. Mary E. Reese Skillings, wife of Rev. Charles F. Skillings, and daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Reese, formerly of this city and later of Somerville, Mass.

The marriage of the couple, occurred on August 27, 1900, at the Boston University, the ceremony being pronounced by Rev. Mr. Buell, the dean. The groom was then studying there for the Methodist ministry and graduated the following year.

Mrs. Skillings was a lady of most estimable and cultured qualities and was a helpmate indeed to her husband. She leaves a close and devoted circle of friends in Portsmouth, where she so long resided.

The body will be brought to this city on Friday forenoon for interment in the family plot at Harpigny Grove cemetery.

Sarah Etta Remick.

Miss Sarah Etta Remick, daughter of R. Harrison Remick of Kittery, Me., died on Wednesday. Funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon, January 3, at two o'clock. Friends and relatives are invited to attend.

HOLY DAY OF OBLIGATION.

Today is the feast of the Circumcision, a holy day of obligation in the Catholic church, and services were held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 5:15 and at 8 o'clock this morning. Vespers will be held this evening.

A LEGAL HOLIDAY.

Today, New Year's is a legal holiday, but about the only observance of the fact was the cessation of work at the navy yard and the enforcement of holiday hours in the custom house building.

**Twentieth Century
Parting Sabotage**

**Year's Last Hours
Well Laid**

**Tempting Banquet
Rockingham Colored
Room.**

The Twentieth Century this year 1902 a parting Wednesday evening, when at the Rockingham. The of the waning year, around a well laden to goodfellowship which of them pass very quick. The banquet was a beautiful colonial dinner. Manager H.H. provided a list of good equaled even at this time and that they were joyed goes without saying. The Twentieth Century entered the spirit of the occasion with merry anecdotes and well added to the feast. The more serious side of the old year, and of the new was and the feast of equal to the best served by the host. Early in the evening meeting of the club John W. Emery was for 1903 and Harry chosen secretary.

The Twentieth Century called because it is a century and a half of the twentieth century spirit and advancement. names appear in well known business in mouth. If lemon juice will germs there ought to be in the lemon trade.

**WILSON'S
DINING
AT THE**

**SQUAMSCOTT
HOUSE.**

**N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR
EXETER, N. H.**

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

A VARIETY OF SPECIALS FOR THE LAST DAY OF 1902.

Keep posted on what CORSET is in demand—THE LONG PRINCESS HIP CORSET is just now EXTREMELY POPULAR. This we have in ROYAL WORCESTER and C. B., both of which are EXACT FITTING

Another Lot of THE MILLER SEWING LAMPS, costing only \$1.49. During the Holiday trade we were unable to furnish them. Plenty now, but this lot will be quickly taken.

JUST RECEIVED—A Complete Invoice of NICKEL PLATED WARE, the Assortment including COFFEE POTS, TEA POTS, TRAYS, BATH ROOM FURNISHINGS, CHAFING DISHES, TEA KETTLES, ETC. Good Wear at SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICES.

METAL AND GLASS CANDLESTICKS, in a Large Range of Cost and Style, many of ORNAMENTAL DESIGNS that are not at all common, ODDITIES they might be called.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES TO CLOSE OUT EVERY CALENDAR IN STOCK. Some Especially Artistic with appropriate "Compliments of the Season" and Versa. Not a large lot of them, but well selected, and at our prices DESIRABLE.

GEORGE B. FRENCH

Transference.
The railroad company
is a rather unusual
town of Collingwood.
company has machine
to spend \$1,000,000
machine shops if the
at the next local elec-
the money would be
if the town "went

then for assuming this
no judgment on the
even on the propriety of
either in moderation or in ex-
The railway officials simply stated
that indulgence in intoxicants de-
creases the skill of workmen and pre-
vents getting a desired and possible re-
turn for wages paid. That is an argu-
ment which cannot be met except by a
denial of its truth, and few people will
be inclined to deny it.

Most towns like machine shops, and
those that have them like to see the
shops made bigger and employing more
machinists. Collingwood appears to be
no exception to this general rule. At
all events, the election has been held,
and the town "went dry." If the rail-
road company keeps its part of the
bargain, Collingwood will get the \$1-
000,000 addition to the machine shops,
which will obviously advance the pros-
perity of all its business men except
those engaged in the liquor traffic by
giving them a lot of new customers
and a larger population among whom
to share the burden of taxation. There
are a good many other towns that
would "go dry" under the same condi-
tions.

Cotton Growing in Sierra Leone.

From the recent address of Sir
Charles King Harmon, governor of the
British colony of Sierra Leone, before
the African section of the Manchester
chamber of commerce it does not ap-
pear that much progress has been made
toward growing cotton on an extensive
scale in Senegambia, which some peo-
ple have intimated might in time be a
strong rival to our southern states in
the production of this great textile
staple.

Sir Charles said that four things
were necessary to a satisfactory start
in cotton growing in this section of
Africa—namely, seed, capital, land and
labor. The first two, he supposed, the
association would be willing to supply.
He had already received a quantity of
seed. This had been distributed in
various parts of the protectorate, and
when he returned to Africa he expected
to learn the result of the experi-
mental planting. As to the land neces-
sary, the government would be an-
swerable for that and would seek the
co-operation of the chiefs to obtain a
proper supply of labor. One of the
chief difficulties to be surmounted, Sir
Charles said in conclusion, was the at-
titude of the natives, who regarded
every white man with extreme suspi-
cion.

Thus it would appear that our south-
ern cotton planters need have at least
no immediate fear that their product
will be crowded out of the world's
market by African cotton.

If there are any other powers and
principalities in Europe which have not
settled their claims against Venezuela,
now would seem to be their time to do
it. With Great Britain, Germany,
Italy, Spain and Belgium all present-
ing their bills at once the little repub-
lic is in an unhappy position, but it is
easier to hit a man when he is down,
which is a characteristically European
procedure.

Chicago and Washington are all
worked up over the circulation of
anonymous and abusive letters. Such
things are exasperating, but if people
will stop to reflect that the anonymous
letter writer is by the nature of the
case a person whose hatred is rendered
futile by his cowardice they can dis-
miss his productions as beneath con-
tempt.

It is rather significant that the first
witness to hesitate about answering
questions before the anthracite strike
commission was an operator. Yet it was
understood that their sole reason for
having the inquiry go on was to
place the whole facts before the public.

The French minister of justice has
refused to fight a duel because he
thinks the antedualing law ought to be
observed by the chief law officer at
least. Judged by the usual results of
French duels, he cannot fairly be
charged with cowardice.

A Madison (Wis.) woman is suing for
divorce on the ground that her husband
would give her no bread to eat. The
court should inquire as to who made
the bread before making its decree. It
may be that the man was acting from
humane motives.

In view of some recent shooting in-
cidents in Guatemala and Liberia it
might be well in future to have our
representatives abroad give heads to
refrain from target practice upon vis-
iting Americans.

The report that the United States
navy will take 100 tons of coal is only
to revive the reference to it as a
fact.

From Great Lakes to Seaboard.

The legislature of the state of New
York is again preparing to take up
the question of improving and en-
larging the Erie canal. While this is
primarily a local question, it is a mat-
ter of not a little national concern.
Important as it may be to the city and
state of New York, the construction
of an adequate waterway between the
great lakes and the port of New York
is equally important to the grain grow-
ers of the northwest.

At present among the many alterna-
tives proposed, practicable and imprac-
ticable, there seem to be two that are
receiving chief consideration. One is
to deepen the present canal, with some
unimportant modifications of the route,
so that it may be suitable for thousand
ton barges. The other is to change the
route by utilizing Lake Ontario for 112
miles and Lake Oneida for 19½ miles,
following the present canal only from
Buffalo to Lockport and from Cohoes
to Waterford. The latter plan, which
is favored by State Engineer Bond, has
certain unquestionable advantages. It
is shorter, it will require less mainte-
nance because of the open waterway
on the two lakes, it will do away with
seven locks, and it will be considerably
cheaper to build. These purely me-
chanical merits may possibly outweigh
certain of its disadvantages, as, for in-
stance, the fact that the open waterway
would require heavier and more ex-
pensive barges than those sufficient
for the inland route. The question,
however, cannot be decided on its mer-
its merely as a mechanical scheme,
though the need of an adequate waterway
from the great lakes to the At-
lantic seaboard cannot be gainsaid.

The Pacific Commercial Cable.

It is gratifying that the actual work
has at last begun in laying the
Pacific commercial cable. The steamer
Silvertown is now on its way from San
Francisco, where the east end of the
cable was landed a few days ago, to
Honolulu, playing out the first long
stretch through the depths of the ocean.

By the new year it is promised that
we shall be in telegraphic communica-
tion with the first of our insular pos-
sessions. That will be but the prologue
to communication with the Philippines,
for which the cable is already under-
going construction, and with all the
distant east by the westward route.

The British cable has already been
laid from Vancouver to Australia,
where it connects with the eastern sys-
tem. That was a government enter-
prise at the joint expense of Great Brit-
ain, Canada and the Australian federa-
tion, while the American project is the
work of private capital and will be con-
trolled by a corporation. But it has
been put under conditions which estab-
lish a strict regulation for the security
of both public and private interests.
It cannot become a monopoly except
by so conducting its service as not to
invite competition, for which the way
has been carefully kept open. More-
over, the government may take posses-
sion of it whenever the interests of the
nation and its people may require it.

A late dispatch from Vienna says
that Prince Nicholas Esterhazy has
just established a hunting record that
is not likely to be beaten or equalled for
a long time to come. The prince and a
party of friends went rabbit hunting on
his estate of Esterhazy, and in one day
the noble Nimrod and his fellow
sportsmen succeeded in wounding forty-
three game beaters, not to mention
the seven rabbits that were killed. So
far as mere numbers are concerned,
this puts our Maine and Adirondack
hunters far in the rear, though it is
said that the latter have a record of a
much larger percentage of fatalities.
However, the Esterhazy party must be
accorded the first prize in gentlemanly
sportsmanship. Furthermore, it is be-
lieved that the prince and his friends
could not have wounded even more
men if there had been any more in the
woods.

Uncle Joe Cannon, who will in all
human probability be the next speaker
of the house of representatives, is still
credited with a good many things that
he never said and would not have said
if they had ever occurred to him. Such
is the penalty of epigrammatic great-
ness.

Having beaten Mr. Morgan in the
London "tubca" game, Mr. Yerkes can
afford to certify that his defeated rival
is a great and good man, but it is
doubtful whether Mr. Morgan will re-
ciprocate.

Instead of sinking the ships of the
Venezuelan navy Great Britain and
Germany might have got something on
account by offering them for sale to
Spain.

If Spain's opinion is heeded, Euro-
pean warships in the neighborhood of
Admiral Dewey's fleet will make sure
that they are right before going ahead.

The Mascagni orchestra and operatic
combination continues to move about
the country with a writ of attachment
shaperon.

The French movement for universal
peace might first try its hand on the
chamber of deputies.

The Bargain With Colombia.

Late Washington dispatches indicate
that with the retirement of the obstruc-
tive Colombian minister, Salor Cuenca,
and the transmission of plenipotentiary
powers to the charge d'affaires, Dr.
Herran, an agreement will be speedily
reached with Colombia for the right of
way for the Panama canal. Dr. Her-
ran is credited with saying that his
government is prepared to execute a
treaty which will be satisfactory to the
United States, and there would seem to
be little room for further delay in the
canal negotiations.

It appears that Colombia is averse
to any actual cession of territory,
which its present constitution forbids,
but will execute a lease for a hundred
years renewable at the pleasure of the
United States. We can afford to re-
spect Colombian sensitivities in that re-
gard, provided the conditions are such
as to preclude any possible hindrance
in the maintenance and protection of
the waterway. A lease renewable at
the will of the lessee is practically per-
petual, and in any case we can leave
the next century to take care of itself.

With satisfactory terms and condi-
tions the question of compensation
within reasonable limits becomes of
minor importance. Although the first
Colombian proposal was for a lump
sum of \$7,000,000, it is now said that
at least \$10,000,000 will be insisted
upon. While our government cannot
submit to a grasping bargain to save
trouble, we can afford to pay a liberal
sum for the canal rights as a matter of
good policy.

A Lesson From Spain.

We may learn a lesson from Spain—
poor, degenerate, bankrupt old Spain.
The Spanish people are now rising up
in indignant demand that the govern-
ment forthwith proceed to take steps
to preserve the Alhambra, not from de-
cay alone, but from vandals who work
around it with the monuments a
"modern progress" and utilize the ver-
stones of the ancient palace of the
Moors for commercial purposes. It is
commendable that Spain should show
with patriotic ardor to the preservation
of the Alhambra, which commemorates
at once her subjugation by the Moors
and her deliverance from their rule
and will break up removal of the an-
cient landmark.

While we have no Alhambra to pre-
serve as a relic of the historic past, we
may follow Spain's example in the
preservation of certain scenic land-
marks which are threatened with de-
struction by public indifference and com-
mercial and industrial progress. Among
these are the palisades of the Hudson
and the falls of Niagara. Especially
should attention be given to preserva-
tion of the latter, which is fast being
transformed from scenic Niagara to
industrial Niagara.

This grandest and most beautiful
piece of American scenery ought not
to be sacrificed to the utilitarian spirit
of the age. There are other things in
this world worth while besides "com-
mercial progress."

The establishment of what is prac-
tically the ministry of the mercantile
marine marks another advance on the
part of Russia in the direction of en-
larging and improving her commercial
relations overseas. Hitherto the power-
vested in the new department have
been divided among several independ-
ent authorities. The minister of ways
and communications has had charge of
the building of ships for the merchant
service, each port has had its special
chief, other necessary authority was
vested in the ministry of finance, and
so on. Henceforth the newly appoint-
ed "chief superintendent of the mer-
cantile marine and the ports" will com-
bine in his own person all the powers
necessary to construct and sail mer-
chant ships and arrange all the details
of port charges and conveniences with-
out reference to any other authority.
The first chief of this new ministry is
the Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailov-
ich, who has long been connected
with various committees whose func-
tions will be absorbed hereafter by the
new department. The grand duke is a
brother-in-law of the czar, having mar-
ried the latter's sister, Xenia.

Philatelists and possibly some others
will be interested in the forthcoming
new issue of stamped envelopes.
Four styles are to be made, to sell for
1, 2, 4 and 5 cents. At present the
stamp on the stamped envelope is oval.
One of the new stamps will be rectan-
gular, another round, another
oval and another square.

It may be noted that the Maine judge
who ruled that it is not theft for a wo-
man to go through the pockets of her
sleeping husband wisely refrained
from making it obligatory upon the
husband to leave anything in the pocket-
ets.

Dr. Lorenz is certainly producing
something like a rattling of dry bones
in the medical profession. The doc-
tors are looking on and wondering
whether it is orthopedic surgery or
osteopathy.

Apparently the members of the an-
thraxite coal strike commission are be-
ginning to look around for some one
to help them get on.

The Mission of Dr. Lorenz.

The New York Medical Journal at
the conclusion of a highly eulogistic
appreciation of the character and work
of Dr. Adolf Lorenz thus sums up
what has been accomplished by the dis-
tinguished Austrian surgeon's visit to
this country:

In the first place, a comparatively large
number of our orthopedists will have
gained a greater mastery over the Lo-
renz operation than they had before sup-
posed to be possible. They will conse-
quently be able to render more efficient
aid to a particular class of cripples.

In the second place, the general prac-
titioner will be more keenly on the lookout
for cases of congenital dislocation of the
thigh bone and more mindful of the need
of submitting them early to the special-
ist's treatment, when the prospect of last-
ing benefit is greatest.

Finally, orthopedic surgery will be ele-
vated in the public esteem, and, as has al-
ready been shown, wealthy men will be
all the readier to endow orthopedic hos-
pitals and dispensaries and to provide lib-
erally for the teaching of orthopedics.

This presents the expert and profes-
sional view of what Dr. Lorenz has
done here, and it is highly significant.
In less technical terms and more com-
prehensible to the average layman's
mind, Dr. Lorenz has given members
of the medical profession of this coun-
try, frequently none too willing to ac-
cept new and advanced methods out-
side the limits of their own particular
"pathy," an object lesson in the suc-
cessful treatment, without the use of
the knife, of congenital deformities in
children, which, if the physicians to
whom the lesson has been imparted
have learned it well and practice it
conscientiously, will be of incalcula-
ble benefit in relieving suffering and
improving the physical condition of
thousands of children now living and
yet unborn.

No distinguished visitor to this coun-
try, and we have had many during the
past year—princes, statesmen, archa-
eologists, philosophers, economists and
reformers—has come on a nobler mis-
sion than that of this great Viennese
surgeon, and nobly has the mission
been performed.

An Amplification of Blackstone.

The Blackstonian theory that every
man's house is his castle is enlarged
upon by a New Jersey jurist, who sets
up as a principle of common law that
every woman has the right to exercise
her tongue to her heart's content so
long as she remains within her own
domicile.

This ruling was the result of an ac-
tion brought by a Newark man to curb
his wife's somewhat unruly tongue.
The petitioner for relief complained
that the talkative lady scolded inces-
santly, and he begged the judge to ap-
ply the law that governed such flagrant
cases. He was quite crushed when the
judge informed him there was no law
to stop a woman's tongue from vibrat-
ing in her own home. "I cannot give
you any relief," said the firm but sym-
pathetic magistrate, and the poor man
sadly returned to his shrewish help-
meet.

It seems a grievous case and without
any prospect of relief. The unfortu-
nate husband might lure the scolding
lady into the public highway and so
bring her within the jurisdiction of the
court, but it is apparent that she
knows her rights and their limitations
and will not be trapped by any such
transparent trick. The New Jersey
amplification of Blackstone must there-
fore remain in full force and operation.

Illinois "points with pride" to the
fact that its contribution to the inter-
nal revenue is one-fifth of the whole
and larger than that of any other state
in the Union. Which is another way
of saying that the great whisky dis-
tilleries of Peoria are located in the
Prairie State.

As the three men who robbed a bank
in Montana in broad daylight wore
masks, thus concealing their identity,
they can hardly expect to acquire the
reputation as successful financiers
which they might otherwise have
gained. Some people are unduly mod-
est.

As a possible explanation for the ad-
vance of a cent per gallon in the price
of illuminating oil it may be said that
Mr. Rockefeller needs the money. He
has just put up another million for Dr.
Harper's university and perhaps is a
little short of ready cash.

What a bowl there would be in the
old world if, for instance, the United
States should adopt the methods em-
ployed by Great Britain and Germany
for the collection of legitimate claims
of American citizens against the gov-
ernment of Corea.

The crown prince of Siam has prob-
ably concluded that there is no use of
his trying to be the gilded butterfly
that Grand Duke Boris was.

It must be rather hard for people
down in Venezuela to realize that this
is the glad season of peace on earth
and good will toward men.

Anyway it's rather comforting to
know that Uncle George Dewey is in
command of a big fleet in the neigh-
borhood of Venezuela.

Hall Caine returns to his home with-
out having to pay excessive baggage
charges on his opinion of Ameri-
cans.



WATCH PROTECTION

The Jan. Ross Stiffened Gold Watch Cases are an improvement on solid gold cases. They are stronger and won't bend or dent. They are made of two layers of gold, with a layer of stiffening metal between, welded together into one solid sheet. The outside layer contains more gold than can be worn off in 25 years; the inside layer for which a Jan. Ross Case is guaranteed.



SOLD GOLD CASE

W. L. AND S. DENT



Jan. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Cases

are recognized as the standard by all jewelers. They are identical with solid gold cases in appearance and size, but much lower in price. Don't accept any case said to be "just as good" as the Ross. Look for the Keystone trade-mark. Send for booklet.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

Status of the Island of Patos.

In so far as the ownership and sov-
ereignty of the island of Patos are in-
volved in the present Anglo-Germanic
controversy with Venezuela it would
appear that the Venezuelan contention
is right. This is perhaps a small mat-
ter, but it very vitally affects the Mon-
roe doctrine, the maintenance of which
is the essential reason for concerning
ourselves in the affair at all. Having
once estopped British arrogant aggres-
sion in Venezuela, with scant thanks
therefrom from the Venezuelans, there
was little call for us to interfere for
the protection of that republic against
its creditors.

However, if there is anything in
this theory which we have for well
nigh a century been calling the Monroe
doctrine and contending for as a nation-
al policy, we must insist, whatever may
be the outcome, upon the maintenance
of Venezuela's territorial integrity.

The island of Patos, or of the Ducks,
as the word means in Spanish, lies
within a marine league of the Vene-
zuelan part of the American continent,
a fact which, according to international
law, makes the islet a portion of that
continent. It is "the key of the South
American coast," as is admitted by the
South American Journal of London,
which declares, of course, that this key
must remain per fas aut nefas in Brit-
ish hands. Patos is the most westerly
of the group forming the Bocas, or
Dragon's Mouth, the northern en-
trances to the gulf of Paria.

The British pretend that Patos be-
longed to the island of Trinidad, but in
the voluminous correspondence ex-
changed, as says the Caracas paper
La Restauracion Liberal, mainly since
1897, between the English and Vene-
zuelan governments, the latter always
claimed that Patos had been independ-
ent of Trinidad since the treaty of
Amiens in 1802. From its discovery by
Columbus, on July 31, 1493, the island
of Trinidad remained in the possession
of Spain until the year 1797, when a
British expedition from Martinique
captured it. It was ceded to Great
Britain by the treaty of Amiens on
March 27, 1802. Article 4 of the treaty
reads as follows: "His Catholic majesty
of Spain cedes and assures to his Brit-
ish majesty the island of Trinidad, in
full proprietorship and sovereignty."
It may be noted that the treaty men-
tions the "island of Trinidad," and no
island or islets beyond the island it
self.

Whatever may be done in the matter
of delict collecting, it is quite apparent
that we cannot allow England to run
away with the island of the Ducks,
though an insignificant and almost un-
inhabited plot of sea girt American soil,
without at least as vigorous a protest
as that which Secretary Olney success-
fully offered when the Britons sought
to acquire a portion of the mainland of
Venezuela.

Chinese and Public Schools.

Upon the ruling of a federal court
sitting in San Francisco it has been
settled that the Chinese children of
California will not be permitted to
attend the regular public schools, but
must be educated in the institution es-
pecially provided for their race where
such schools exist.

In the case in question Wong Him,
a Chinese doctor, sought an order from
the United States court to restrain
Mary E. Callahan from denying his
son Henry admission to the Clement
Grammar school, in San Francisco.
Judge De Haven has denied the appli-
cation and holds that the San Francis-
co law putting the Chinese into sepa-
rate schools is not contrary to the
fourteenth amendment to the constitu-
tion.

The allegation that the exclusion of
Chinese from the public schools is "ar-
bitrary and the result of hatred for
the Chinese race," the opinion says, is
not a matter for the court to inquire
into. The relief sought is refused be-
cause there was not even an allegation
that the school for Chinese did not give
just as good an education as those to
which Chinese were not admitted.

A Missouri woman died recently leav-
ing a will which she signed with her
mark because she had never learned to
write. She had learned, however, to
accumulate \$100,000, and as she gener-
ously and fairly divided it among her
relatives the folks will cheerfully over-
look the mark.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, Dec. 29th.

Chas. K. Harris

Harcourt Comedy Co.

IN REPERTOIRE.

EVENINGS.

Thursday... A Rough Rider's Romance
Friday... Victorian Cress
Saturday... New York After Dark

MATINEES.

Thursday... Saved From Siberia
Friday... Soldier of France
Saturday... The Showaway

Special Head-Line Vaudeville Features

Between Act's.

Matinees Daily, Commencing Tuesday.

PRICES

Evenings... 10c, 20c and 30c
Matinees... 10c and 20c

Patrons on sale at Music Hall Box Office,
Friday evening, Dec. 25th.

Monday Evening, Jan. 5th.

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FLOWER.

GEO. W.

LEDERER'S

GAYEST 100

In The Successful Musical

Revel,

THE

WILD

ROSE

By Harry B. Smith and Geo. V. Hobart.

Music by Ludwig Englander.

Cultivated For Six Months

In New York.

Given fashionable prestige by being

selected as the piece-de-resistance of

the most notable function of the New-

port season.

NOW IN ITS MOST

PERFECT BLOOM.

Stylishly Cast and Produced.

Tickets on sale at Music Hall Box

Office, Friday morning, Jan. 2d.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

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Preparation Obtainable

In This City.

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Every evening, Sundays and holidays, except New Year's, when paid in advance, it costs you only a cent, delivered in any city or town by mail. It is as reasonable and made known to all.

Advertisements should be addressed to THE PUBLISHING CO., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Portsmouth and its Interests

Read the Herald. It is better than all other local dailies.

DAY, JAN. 1, 1903.

There may be remaining of the old-time divinity in getting a serious smirch now by the performances of the ancient house of Saxony. The elopement of the princess of Saxony with her duke, and living openly at the same hotel in which her brother, an Austrian arch-duke, was living on similar terms with an actress, brother and sister each approving the other's conduct, is a record of shameless immorality not easy to parallel in civilized society.

That the first international dispute to be submitted to the Hague tribunal was one between two American republics—the United States and Mexico—will no doubt in the future be a just pride to the citizens of America; and if President Roosevelt's efforts and influence result in the dispute between open powers and Venezuela being decided by the same tribunal, and the country of which he chosen chief magistrate will emerge real honor than would result from a successful war. And de K, too.

Deaths at Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, the life record of a woman of energy and noble character, was a noted belle of the capital more than half a century ago, and who for years more power than many a States senator. She was the sister of Senator Thomas H. Benton of Missouri long the most influential politician of that state, and she worked with Andrew Jackson in opposition to the United States bank. Her advocacy of gold and silver as the only currency, won him the title of "Old Bullion." She became the wife of John C. Fremont, the " Pathfinder," who was the first candidate of the republican party for the presidency, and their union was one of mutual devotion on both sides until Senator Fremont's death. Her marriage to Fremont was bitterly opposed by her father, but she had a will of her own, as well as he; and she ever regretted, or had cause to regret marrying the man of her choice, no hint of it ever reached the public ear.

The tall oaks that from little acorns grow, and the great matter that a little fire kindles, are old time examples of the extensive results sometimes achieved by apparently insignificant causes; and a new illustration in the same line has recently been produced in the west, in the demolishing of a locomotive, and the starting up for a time of all traffic on a line of railroad, by a mouse.

The "West India Flyer," a fast passenger train on the Mobile and Ohio road, was held up for three hours by a mouse. St. Louis and Murphysboro, the freight train, the engine left the rails at a way station, the mishap having been caused by a mouse. The way was cleared such a big job was between the rails in escape from a pursuing mouse.

came in such a manner that it could not get out, and the points of the switch would not work properly, so that when the freight train attempted to make the siding the engine ran off the track.

Once more it is the Herald's pleasure and privilege to wish all its readers and friends a happy new year. 1903 has become a part of the past, but all except a few hours of 1903 lies in the future. The new year may bring happiness and prosperity or it may bring despair and misery, but it is the Herald's wish that it may witness the fulfillment of every cherished hope. There seems to be no reason to doubt that the twelve months just beginning will be an era of progress, so far as Portsmouth is concerned. The year that has just passed was a memorable one for our good old city by the sea and the future is bright with promise. Portsmouth has shaken off the apathy which held it back so long and enters upon this new year with a determination which augurs well. The Herald and its readers are not to be left behind by this rising tide of prosperity and for them and for the city at large the new year seems certain to be a happy one.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

Mr. Wickes Needs Trimming. In Syracuse, N. Y., there is a high school, and in the dressing room of that high school there is a mirror, and in that mirror the young ladies who attend school, are inclined to gaze long and admiringly at their own reflection. The principal of the school is W. H. Wickes, and he has issued a pronouncement that unless the girls cease to linger before the glass he will have it removed from the room.—People and Patriot.

New Will Deacon Be Good? Missouri has started a new reform. The deacon who slapped the minister's face, because of something said in a sermon that wounded his sensitive nature, is repenting of his sin in jail.—Nashua Press.

It Means Better Papers For Boston. The other Boston papers will not admit the wisdom of Publisher Munsey's policy of banishing the advertising from the first page, and rather than follow in his line are determined to show just how reckless they can be and are giving more of their first pages to advertising than ever before.—Haverhill Gazette.

Quite a Number Are Good Swimmers. There is a canal of liquor flowing through this country every year 50 miles long, 40 feet wide and ten feet deep, and 2,500,000 drunkards fall in to it and 100,000 never get out.—Dover Democrat.

THE WILD ROSE

The Wild Rose, the now famous musical comedy success, sponsored by Manager George W. Lederer, and which will be seen at Music hall next Monday night, is the work of Harry B. Smith and George V. Hobart, written to the accompaniment of Ludwig Engländer's music. Success has attended the growth of this, now the latest, of fashion's flowers, for many months in New York, and society selected it as the proper thing to grace the most notable event offered to its most exclusive members this season at Newport. The company which will be seen during the forthcoming engagement includes Albert Hart, Frank Deshon, Rose Beaumont, Addie Sharpe, Carrie Parkins, Louis Kelsa, W. Wallace Black, George A. and others of like prominence.

ARIZONA.

At Music hall, one night next week, we are to be offered Augustus Thomas's greatest of American plays, Arizona, with the New York production and an excellent cast of players. Arizona is now in its fourth year in America and second year in England, having enjoyed a five months' run at the Adelphi theatre, London, which is an evidence of the great popularity of the charming play. Among the company who will appear here are E. H. Calvert, Elizabeth Lea, Charles Mason, Mignon Foster, Francis M. Ball, Alice Chandler, Frederick Watson, John T. Dillon, Antoinette Raskiel, John Curry, M. J. Mansfield, R. G. Thomas, E. J. Barrett, Hattie Foley and Frank Moore.

Accidents come with disturbing frequency on the farm. Cuts, sprains, Dr. Thomas' Oil relieves pain. Never be without it.

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER.

Hook & Ladder Co.'s New Year Ball Highly Successful.

Charles Marselles Receives A Gift From Faraway Egypt.

Budget of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 31. 1903 was ushered in with the eighth annual concert and ball of Hook and Ladder company, No. 1. It was the leading social amusement of New Year's eve and was given with marked success at the town hall this evening. Attendants were many in number including some seventy-five firemen from Portsmouth, Amesbury, Haverhill and Newburyport. In addition there were present an almost solid representation from the local department, many citizens in all walks of life, and the fair sex in great numbers.

The ball was successful in all ways. The firemen hosts gave their guests their closest attention and with good music and popular management, the large crowd danced the old year out and the new year in. The hall was undecorated save for a profusion of potted plants upon the stage, crossed ladders behind the stage, axes and picks. Here was stationed Nason's orchestra of Newburyport, Mass., which from eight o'clock until nine was heard in this admirable concert program: March, Alagazum, Holzman Overture, Morning, Noon and Night, Idyll, The Birds and the Brook, Xylophone solo, selected.

Scenes from Prince of Pilsen. Popular Airs of the Day. R. Meyer. The concert was followed by a grand march of 125 couples, led by Assistant Chief and Mrs. George B. Carter. There were twenty dances. Intermission was called at midnight with a supper at the Squamscott.

The ball room floor was thus managed: Hall director—Capt. William McLand; Floor director—Clerk Thomas McLaughlin; Assistant floor director, Willis M. Wallace.

Aide—First Lieut. Olaf Hanson, Second Lieut. Joseph Burke, James McLane, William E. Ritchie, Samuel Barlow, Louis Bird, Fred Randall, Frank Young and Fred Currier. The committee on arrangements consisted of Thomas McLaughlin, Willis M. Wallace and Frank Young.

Charles Marselles received a most valuable gift today from Choucri Tabet of Cairo, Egypt. Mr. Tabet is translator of foreign languages for the financial department of the Egyptian government. It is the most important position the state affords. He must be able to speak many different languages fluently and this translating of one word wrong is considered very serious for it may mean great loss to the government.

The gift, or the Christmas present, as it is considered by Mr. Marselles, is a pair of cushion covers. The principal articles used in their makeup are pure golden strings. They are too beautiful and too magnificent to even attempt to describe. They must have been very costly. Mr. Marselles showed a letter from Mr. Tabet also and in it he mentions "his dear friend, Gallinger." The letter was very interesting. Mr. Marselles will add the gift, which he prizes very highly, to his already valuable collection of pictures, curios and other mementoes from statesmen and prominent citizens of this and foreign governments.

It has been suggested by some of the leading men of the town that a petition be drawn up and presented to the selectmen asking them to call a special meeting of the citizens. At this meeting it is proposed that a vote be taken on the candidates for postmaster and the one who receives the highest number of votes shall receive the endorsement of the townspeople for the position. Also, that the name of the lucky candidate be sent to Washington with the request that he be appointed. This plan is really worth considering. It would at least show to whom the people of Exeter think the position belongs.

It has become good sliding for the Exeter mania has taken shape again.

that of sliding on dangerous hills. One of the most dangerous hills in town, the Spring street hill, is the one on which the children seem to take the greatest delight in coasting. At the foot of the hill are electric car tracks. A motorman could not see a sled until it was right upon him, when it would be impossible to stop his car and thus serious injury would result. A double runner full of boys might even throw a car off the track. The police recently had to put in a considerable portion of the night on this hill to stop boys from sliding. The police cannot devote all their time to such work and they should at least be assisted by the parents.

An alarm of fire from box 45 called the department to the house of A. P. Smith on Pleasant street at 5:30 this morning. The house was an old fashioned one and the blaze was confined to the woodwork close to the chimney. The chimney was defective and the fire was thus started. It was put out by the use of chemicals only. The damage will amount to about \$150. Only a quick response of the department saved the house.

On account of the serious illness of her father, Noah Walker, Miss Dora H. Walker, the proprietor of the Fair, has decided to discontinue business and she has made an assignment to Perley Gardner, of the firm of Eastman and Hollis.

Registrar of Probate George S. Richards has issued very pretty calendars giving the time and places for the holding of sessions of probate court in Rockingham county during the coming year. The sessions were published in the Herald a short time ago.

A large number of private parties watched the old year out and the new year in. Alma Sleeper of Boston is visiting his brother, Otis H. Sleeper. Deputy Sheriff Wentworth of Dover was in this vicinity today looking for a horse stolen in Dover Sunday night.

Robert Kent, son of George E. Kent, is building a houseboat, which he will place on the Squamscott next summer.

Abraham Jenness of Plaistow was a visitor in Exeter today. Two cars of soft coal were received by the academy today. A select assembly was given in Unity hall this evening.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 29. The Christmas tree and entertainment held in the town hall last Wednesday evening, was largely attended, the little folks doing their parts well. The church choir furnished the music. The tree was well laden with gifts. The arrival of Santa Claus caused much joy and laughter among the children. Each member of the Sunday school was given a bag of candy, the "Shot Ins," numbering about twenty, were also remembered. Mrs. Henry Bean of Brentwood passed Christmas at her old home in town.

Mrs. William Furber has been passing several days with her sister, Mrs. Bennett, in Portsmouth.

Miss Helen Goodwin of Newmarket is visiting friends in town.

Nathaniel Coleman, who has been coasting during the summer has arrived in town to pass the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Coleman.

Mrs. Louis Beane and two children left town on Saturday to visit relatives at Brentwood.

John Moulton passed last Saturday in York.

Miss Amanda Pickering was the guest on Christmas day of J. Edward Pickering of Portsmouth.

Roy Wilson was in Newburyport on Friday.

Mrs. Frank Pickering and daughter passed Christmas with her son, Dr. S. F. A. Pickering of Portsmouth.

The whist party was largely attended on Friday evening. The ladies' prize was awarded to Miss Grace Clement of Dover Point; the gentlemen's prize was won by James B. Pickering. Many were present from Portsmouth, Greenland and Dover.

Miss Legro of Portsmouth, who has been taking care of Mrs. Faith Pickering, returned home on Friday.

Will Woodward, who has been working for John Moulton, has finished his duties and returned to his home in York, Me.

DOE HAS SMALLPOX.

Alfred G. Doe the prominent baseball and polo manager, who piloted the Dover ball team last season, was removed a few days ago from a Boston hotel to the detention ward of the Boston City hospital, suffering from smallpox. Dr. Robertson was called to attend Mr. Doe at his hotel, and through his orders he was removed to the hospital.

Corbett and Terry

Famous Lightweight Rivals Are Training Hard For Bout

Pugilistic sharps are on the anxious seat regarding the Young Corbett-McGovern fight. The antagonistic attitude of Governor Bliss of Michigan toward the little fighters makes it highly probable that the Detroit authorities will not permit the bout to be decided. Billy Considine, who arranged the match, however, believes that the present cloud has a silver lining and that influential friends of his will succeed in heading off the opposition.

The fight is scheduled for the middle of January, and the lads are going on with their preparations just as if there was no uncertainty concerning it.

Both the clever lightweights have settled down to hard work for their ten round battle. While the disappointment is keen that these little boys should not have it out as originally intended for twenty rounds, many sports are of the opinion that there will be more fighting in the ten rounds at Detroit than in a majority of the encounters of a longer duration.

Both pugilists are now in Cincinnati at their old training quarters, Corbett at Price Hill and McGovern at Norwood inn. The champion works under the immediate supervision of Harry Tuthill, with Willie Fitzgerald and Willie Lewis as sparring partners. Lewis is a "find" of Tuthill's, and the latter predicts a great future for the kid. McGovern is handled by Charlie Mayhoad, as before, and has as aids his brother Hughey and Eddie Cain.

It is to be hoped that the state and municipal authorities will not put a stop to the coming match. After the many disappointments of the boys



YOUNG CORBETT READY TO MEET HIS RIVAL

and their followers, due to postponements, it would be luck of the hardest kind to be again forced to "move on." Both lads have been taking good care of themselves and should show up strongly. Those ten rounds will be furiously fast if the fight lasts this far, for defeat for either means the loss of reputation and hard won capital.

On form the Denverite should defeat McGovern. He is not afraid of Terry's rushing tactics and has a cool head.

F. G. B.



The czar of all the Russias is having trouble with "fingers." Somebody in his country is campaigning a big gray trotting horse that is taking every purse and stake in sight under the name of Russian Boy.

A royal sleuth of the Russian trotting turf thought he recognized in the winner an American horse named William C. K. that in 1895 took a mark of 2:12.

William C. K. was sold to foreigners by A. M. Kirby of Detroit, and he and his trainer, Jeff Cunningham, have been summoned to Russia by the czar, all expenses paid and a bonus besides, to identify the horse.

Hermis, the crack three-year-old thoroughbred of the year, has improved wonderfully in appearance since he was thrown out of training. He has "filled out" and "let down" considerably and is now one of the finest types of a thoroughbred in America.



Champion Frank Kramer and George H. Collett of New Haven have been appointed American representatives of the international bicycle tournament at Copenhagen, Denmark, next June. Both men have been offered \$1,000 to ride in Paris next May, and they are likely to accept.

George Leander, who rode the winning mile in the recent six day race in New York, now hopes to wrest the motorcycle championship from Bobby Leander was at one time a German.

As Good as a Compass. The compass plant of Asia Minor, known all along the eastern shores of the Mediterranean and as far east as Arabia and Persia, is mentioned in the Bible, where the prophet refers to "that seedless thing which is more stable than man, inasmuch as it always points in the one direction." It is an annual shrub, much resembling our wild or false indigo, but with all the branches arranged along its stem on the north side. It is of the greatest value to travelers of those regions, who use it with as much assurance of being carried aright as does the seaman his mariner's compass constructed on the latest scientific principles.

Hard Luck. A Texas man's cotton was eaten by the boll weevil and his corn destroyed by the drought. His only daughter eloped with a vagabond and his son followed the circus. On top of this his wife gave birth to triplets. He committed suicide by the rope and rather route, and the coroner very properly returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.—Hallettsville Herald.

Something Lacking. Bobby was seven. He was examining with critical eye the new arrival in the family and showing some signs of displeasure with the shiny head and toothless gums.

"Well, Bobby," asked the nurse, "how do you like your new brother?"

"Pretty well," was the answer, "but he's not finished yet."—Brooklyn Life.

Willie to Wait. "What are you going to do when you get to be a man?" asked the visitor.

The little fellow's face assumed an expression of earnest gravity as he responded, with a voice which was evidently shaken by sad memories of the past, "Whip papa."

The Genial Alderman. The story is told of a London alderman who, sitting in state to hear some schoolboy's Greek orations, bowed whenever he heard the Greek word for "nothing" (ouden) pronounced, because it sounded like his own name.

Perhaps Both. "I haven't seen your cashier for several days past."

"No; he's gone out of town."

"Ah! Gone for a rest, eh?"

"We haven't found out yet whether he's gone for a rest or to escape it."

Double Illumination. Knipps—Does your wife keep a light burning for you when you are out late at night?

Tucque—Oh, yes, and language too.—Syracuse Herald.

TRUE'S
 PIN WORM
 ELIXIR

The only safe, reliable, and entirely effective remedy for pin worms, and all other intestinal troubles. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Granite State
 Fire Insurance Company
 of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

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CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, to the clearing of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Leam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richard and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 30 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels. It is a powerful purgative, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians. It is a pleasant and safe remedy, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians. It is a pleasant and safe remedy, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians.

MAN AND WOMEN.
 The Ripans is a powerful purgative, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians. It is a pleasant and safe remedy, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians. It is a pleasant and safe remedy, and its use is recommended by the most eminent physicians.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.
 Pres., John T. Mallon;
 Vice Pres., James J. O'Connell;
 Sec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
 Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
 Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.
 Pres., Gordon Frobie;
 Sec., E. W. Clark.
 Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 402.
 Pres., William B. Randall;
 Vice Pres., Harrison O. Holt;
 Sec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
 Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
 Sergeant Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
 Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.
 Pres., William T. Lyons;
 Sec., Charles H. Colson.
 Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.
 Pres., Stanton Truman;
 Sec., John Molloy.
 Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 302.
 Pres., John Harrington;
 Sec., William Dunn.
 Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.
 Pres., Frank Bray;
 Sec., Braisard Hervey.
 Meets 28 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.
 Pres., William Harrison;
 Sec., Walter Staples.
 Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.
 Pres., John Gorman;
 Sec., James D. Brooks.
 Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.
 Pres., John Long;
 Sec., Frank Ham.
 Meets in Longshoremen's hall, Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.
 Pres., John T. Mallon;
 Sec., James McNaughton.
 Meets third Friday of each month in A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.
 Pres., Frank Dennett;
 Sec. Sec., John Parsons.
 Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.
 Pres., Jere Conbig;
 Sec., Michael Leyden.
 Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.
 Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
 Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
 Meets second and fourth Thursday of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.
 Pres., Albert Adams;
 Sec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
 Fin. Sec., John Connell.
 Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 58 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
 Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
 Sec., James E. Chickering.
 Meets first and third Saturday each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORK UNION NO. 14.
 Pres., James H. Cogan;
 Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
 Treas., Edward Ames.
 Meet in U. V. U. hall, Thursday of the month.

Professionals
 C. D. HINMAN
 DENTAL ROOMS, 10
 PORTSMOUTH

F. S. TO
 84 State Street
 PORTSMOUTH

V. O. J.
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 Office

To ignore Such Convincing Proof as
This Portsmouth Citizen Gives You
Here.

You may differ from your neighbors in many important questions of the day. Your opinions may coincide with those of the majority or those of the minority and still you may be in doubt. But you can hardly be skeptical about the merit of Doan's Kidney Pills when you read such emphatic local endorsement as the following:

Mr. A. A. Shea of 2 Langdon street, says:—"I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting had spells came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty and the lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

and he received the commendation of the Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. ROUGHTON

7-20-4
10c CIGAR

Londres & Perfecto shapes will be packed in handsome souvenir boxes for the holidays. Place your orders early.

For sale by all first class dealers in New England.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,

Manchester, N. H.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

ITS NEW POLICY.

Steel Trust Decides To Share Profits.

Humblest Workman May Become A Permanent Stockholder.

Price Of Preferred Stock Reduced To The Corporation's Employees.

New York, Dec. 31.—In a double circular to stockholders, officers and employees, the United States Steel corporation announces its intention to inaugurate a system by which the humblest workman on its rolls may, if he desires, become a permanent stockholder and share in the profits of the corporation.

The scheme is the result of a month's preparation by the finance committee and the circular is signed and the plan is said to have originated with George W. Perkins, the chairman.

The plan of the profit sharing is to divide a certain per cent. of the earnings in case the profits reach certain figures. When the earnings reach a certain amount a certain percentage will be divided and when the earnings has been increased a certain amount a given percentage of the increased profits will be divided, and so on.

It is proposed to sell preferred stock to any employee during January at \$25.50 a share. The closing price today was \$25.87 1/2.

INSURANCE COMPANIES SETTLE.

The Famous "Tick Bite" Case Ended By A Compromise.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 31.—The suit of the widow of Joel G. Webb in the Federal court, known as the "tick bite" case against two insurance companies for \$5000 each was compromised today by the companies agreeing to pay jointly \$6000.

Webb held accident policies in two accident companies. His death resulted from blood poisoning which developed from a tick bite. The companies refused to pay the policies, claiming that death was due to natural causes.

FOUND IN A FIELD.

Body Of A Missing Man Discovered Near His Home.

Littleton, Mass., Dec. 31.—The body of Seth B. Hartwell, the aged Littleton citizen who disappeared from his home on Christmas day, was found this afternoon in a field not far from his home. Death was evidently due to exposure and the coroner decided that an autopsy was not necessary.

A HORRIBLE FATE.

Belgian Soldiers In Africa Eaten By Cannibals.

Brussels, Dec. 31.—The Congo administration has received news that Lieut. de Magnée and his party who were in charge of Fort Bronillon the Uganda frontier were attacked by a cannibal tribe on June 14 last and murdered and eaten.

A FAIRY STORY.

Report Sent Out From Madrid Was Without Foundation.

Madrid, Dec. 31.—The story published in the United States that the manager of a bull fight had released two bulls at the equestrian circus while a fight was in progress and that the spectators had become panic stricken in the effort to escape, and trampled on each other, with the result that 3 persons were killed and 52 others injured is absolutely without foundation.

WORKMEN'S TRAIN WRECKED.

Thirty Receive Injuries And Four Of Them May Die.

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 31.—Thirty railroad employees were injured, 4 perhaps fatally in a wreck today near

the Fort Smith crossing, North Little Rock. The train in which the employees ride to work was backing toward the crossing, when a light switch engine started across the track ahead. The engineer applied the emergency brakes, but four of the cars broke loose, striking the switch engine. The 300 men on the cars jumped, but 30 were caught and crushed.

BLONDIN SENTENCED.

Judge Stevens Sends Him To State Prison For Life.

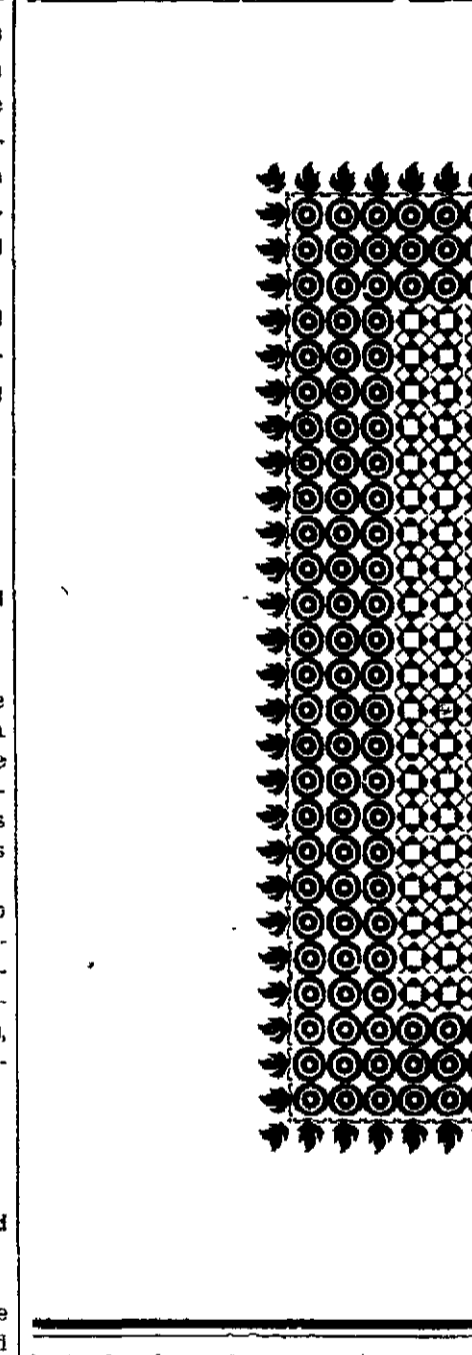
Boston, Dec. 31.—In the superior criminal court this afternoon, Joseph Wilfrid Blondin, convicted of second degree murder for killing his wife formally waived all exceptions taken at his trial and was sentenced to life imprisonment in state prison by Judge Stevens.

Cereacio Sorrentino, an Italian indicted for the murder of Giuseppe Caruso on July 10, was then brought before the court. The government accepted a plea of manslaughter, rather than take the case to trial and Judge Stevens imposed a sentence of not less than 8 nor more than 12 years.

A NEW YEARS GIFT.

Andrew Carnegie Presents New Orleans With \$250,000.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 31.—Andrew Carnegie has given New Orleans a quarter of a million dollars for a New Year's gift. The money



is to be devoted to a men's library building with three branches.

FIRE DESTROYS GRAIN.

Big Elevator Of The Northern Railroad Totally Burned.

Baltimore, O., Dec. 31.—The Northern railroad grain elevator No. 3 was totally burned tonight. The elevator had a capacity of 1,000,000 bushels and is said to have been half full of grain.

The loss will probably reach half a million dollars.

ESCAPED WITH DIFFICULTY.

Girls Employed In A New York Building Nearly Trapped By Fire.

New York, Dec. 31.—Fire today did damage amounting to \$200,000 to a seven story building, 167-171 Wooster street, occupied by small factories and printing establishments. The occupants of the building, including many girls, had narrow escapes.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents & \$1.00. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist, Portsmouth.

Half the ill that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

IN GRAVE PERIL.

American Missionaries Are Threatened In Morocco

Rebels Cut Off The Water Supply Of Fez.

The Sultan's Situation Believed To Be Well Nigh Hopeless.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 31.—As a result of the present rebellion in Morocco it is believed that eight missionaries who are there under the direction of the Gospel Missionary Union of this city are in dire peril.

A letter from Missionary Reed, at Fez, to G. S. Fisher, president of the union, has just been received. He writes:

"Word to hand indicates that the Sultan is returning to Fez from Mequinez, instead of going to Rabat.

"The fight last Sunday east of here was a serious reverse for the gov-



ernment, and estimates of the loss are very high, some putting it at 500 on the army side, probably one-half to two-thirds of that number."

Mr. Fisher believes that Christian missionaries would be slain if captured by the fanatical rebels.

The Gospel Union is a body of enthusiasts numbering 35 workers. It maintains missions in Ecuador and Morocco and has for years. It strictly follows the Biblical injunction to "take no thought of the morrow," and never has funds in the treasury, but prays for money as it is needed, and so far, the leaders say, it has always been forthcoming.

It has rented an old hotel here and maintains a Bible school. Each month the members pray for funds to meet the grocery bills and rent, and for three years or more they have met all obligations.

A year or ago the union began translating the Bible into Arabic for use in Morocco, the matter being all prepared by hand with pen and ink and plates made by photographs, page by page.

There are so many characters, breathings and accents that to print the Moorish Arabic from types would not be feasible. The plates are nearly all ready and prayers are under way for money to pay for printing.

Water Supply Cut Off.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 31.—The rebels have cut the aqueduct which supplies Fez with water, and that city is now practically without wa-

ter. It is further asserted that unless the Kabyle tribesmen from the south come to the succor of Fez the place must surrender within three days.

CITY BRIEFS.

Hear the leaves rustle! Let's all start right, anyhow.

Going to keep a diary this year? The ice harvest has begun in some places.

This is not a legal holiday in New Hampshire.

The Dartmouth Glee club comes next Monday.

No municipal meeting is scheduled for this week.

The college boys will soon return to their studies.

The calendar has once more come around to January.

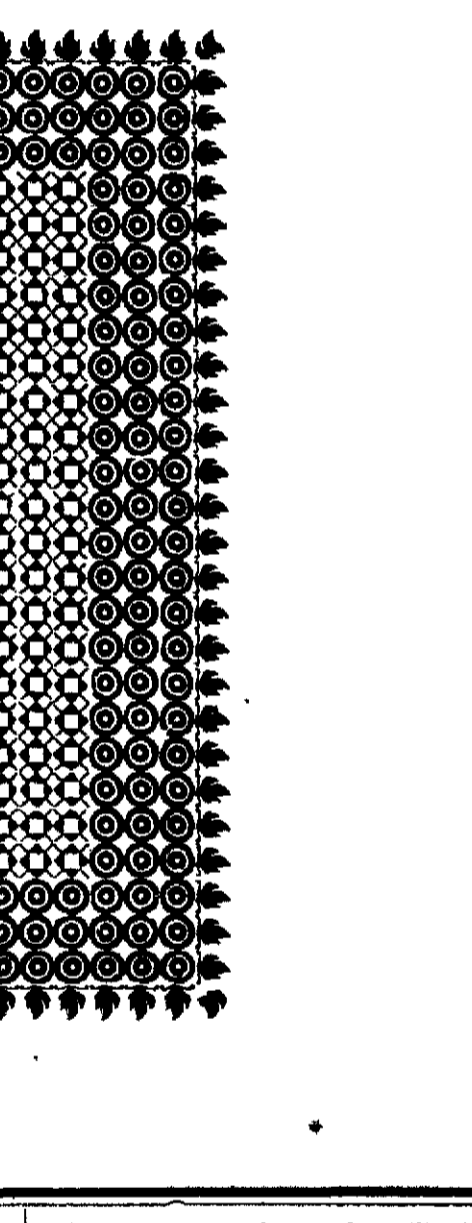
The Maine legislature meets on the same day as New Hampshire's.

The cold may now be expected to "strengthen" in accordance with the proverb.

Those who watched the new year's arrival saw no change in the general appearance of things.

Local sportsmen who make it an annual event to pass a week or more in fishing through the ice on Lake Winnepesaukee, are getting their tackle ready to leave for the lake during the middle of next month.

A reinpection of all the watches in use by employees of every grade in the service of the Boston and Maine road has been ordered. The work



will commence today and will be done by inspectors at the various division points on the system.

PERSONALS.

Capt Charles Perkins of Ogunquit was a visitor in this city today.

Joseph Eaton of Salem, this state, was in town Wednesday night and left this morning for West Alton.

Leon E. Scruton of Rochester, formerly of this city, is at Wolfeboro, engaged in surveying on Bear Island.

James Darcey, who has been enjoying a vacation in New York, has returned and resumed his duties at the navy yard.

Chief Draftsman Robert Boyd of the construction and repair department at the navy yard is passing two days in Boston.

Charles Winterburn, draughtsman at the navy yard, has returned from his holiday vacation, passed at his home in New York.

Former City Marshal G. Scott Locke, of Concord, father of Dr. Locke of this city, has returned from an extended trip to his ranch in Texas and to the Pacific coast.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

The steamship Reading from Philadelphia, bound for Portland, was in the harbor on Wednesday.

W. E. PARSONS RANGES
PARLOR STOVE
KITCHEN FURNISHING

Everything to be found in First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday

39 to 45 Market Street

THE HERALD

Has The Finest

JOB PRINTING PLANT

In The City.

Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.

HAUGH, LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR

20 High Street.

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street

Furniture Dealer

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 3 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and

Shoeing Business. A young man to continue the business. Terms liberal. Post Office.

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W. E. PARSONS RANGES
PARLOR STOVE
KITCHEN FURNISHING



Many people about Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

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FRIDAY'S MATCHMAKING

By Lilian Paschal

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"Down, Friday, down, sir!" But it was too late, and Hill's white ducks, fresh from the laundry, were ready to go back again to the same cleansing institution.

Friday's paws were very moist and black from his delighted investigations into the country puddles back from the shore past which they three were strolling, and Friday's mistress turned a pair of very moist black eyes in vexed reproach upon him as he backed wonderingly away from her upraised hand.

It is certainly dismaying to the canine mind to be praised and fed with luscious caramels one day for protecting his mistress from insult, as had been the case yesterday when a stranger had rudely accosted her in the daisy field, and then to be punished on the next day for the same gallant service. He had, as he thought, faithfully performed the same duty when she shrank from this man's imploring arms. Friday was quite sure he had heard her say, "Please go away!"

It drew him at once from that interesting front door of Mrs. Woodchuck's. It was a call to the depths of his doggiest chivalry. And here was his reward—to be beaten and in disgrace. Friday thought it a very puzzling world.

To be sure, this man wore clean white clothes, and the one yesterday had on dirty, ragged ones. He had not noticed that in his righteous rush to the rescue. Come to think of it, he himself, with his white, silky fur coat, was very much more of a gentleman than that mangy black and tan of the Johnsons.

As he recognized his error in mistaking a gentleman for a tramp he crept back for pardon. He offered the best apology possible in dog language—kissed the hand of his mistress and then in a penitent whimper implored the man to forgive him his mistake, which he regretted with all his soul in his big brown eyes.

Eugene Hill was a gentleman, and he accepted Friday's retraction as man to man.

"Never mind, old fellow," he said kindly, and the dog noticed that the hand patting his head in good fellowship was trembling violently. "I'd kill any fellow myself that dared to harm a hair of her bonny head—only you



HILL SUDDENLY FELT THE DOG'S TEETH IN HIS SLEEVE

misunderstood me, you see. And now I'll leave her to your knightly care. You're going to catch the next steamer back to New York."

"Oh, are you going so soon?" The little lady's voice was so faint that Friday wondered if she had been chasing squirrels too. He never could bark either after such excitement.

"Why should I stay? You were the only reason I had—and now—" His voice broke too. What ailed people today? Friday wondered. He whined dolefully.

"Goodby, and God bless you—I'm going," Hill said more firmly, holding her cool little hand tightly in his big shaky one for a moment. Then he turned down the shore road, past the bathers on the beach, back toward the town.

"He doesn't even know that those awful mud spots are all over his clothes, and I thought him such a fop that he cared more for a competent valet than for any woman living!" Oh! she broke off and looked in wonderment after the tall, retreating figure. "I do believe that there on that rock waiting for him—it is that horrid Clara Mack, who told me only yesterday that she thought she'd marry him, and he doesn't even look at her, though she's waiting her hand! Here, I Friday! Go quick! Fetch him; good dog!" As she pointed shoreward the sagacious animal, with sprinkling ears, bounded off.

Hill heard the dog's view halloo, but did not turn. Friday panted along, sniffing and wriggling excitedly, but Hill quickened his pace. The steamer was rounding the point.

Then Friday grew more earnest. If Clarence Kate wanted this man now, when she didn't want a few moments

ago, she must have him at all costs. Her cousin's belief in the divine right of queens. He took desperate measures, and Hill suddenly felt the dog's teeth in his sleeve, while more glaring mud silhouettes were being planted on his back to match the ones in front.

"Oh, it's me you want, is it?" Hill understood now, and a light came into his face. He did not need the eager assistance of the four footed Mercury who wished to drag him bodily back to where a very rosy faced divinity was digging her parasol in the sand.

"Here he is!" barked Friday, sure now of his well earned pardon.

"You look like the ten of spades." The girl's demure eyes were raised to Hill's face, sparkling with mischief—and something else.

The man looked into them, and a cloud of pain swept over his face like a shadow. He could not read the sweet cipher in her eyes. Before he met Katharine no code had been needed to read the "books in women's looks." Their glances were messages of unalloyed invitation to the son of old Samuel Hill, the millionaire.

"Don't play with me now, Katharine," he pleaded. "Did you really send Friday for me?"

She was screening her face with the ruffled sunshade and appeared not to hear.

"I could forgive the ninety-three suits of clothes," she mused judicially, "though when there are so many poor people in the world, cold and ragged."

"And for whose comfort those very clothes were bought," he interrupted. "The papers got it twisted. The suits weren't tailor made for me, but just good, warm hand-me-downs for needy convalescents at the hospital, though the papers didn't get that side of it. You see, I sent them—er—anonymous—because—well, I hate publicity in that sort of thing," he blurted out as shamefacedly as though confessing a crime.

Katharine felt a quick rush of something stirring in her heart, a sweet something that softened her bright eyes to tenderness. She lowered her tent of chiffon, lest he should see, and brought up the other reason—the real one.

"But I can't forgive your making love to me!"

"I couldn't help it." He apologized for that crime impenitently.

"When you are engaged to Clara Mack," she finished.

"I'm not engaged to anybody," he denied indignantly. "And if you'll only be engaged to me, darling!"

There were two under the cliffon tent now, and—but no one saw the rest, not even Friday, their canine cupid, for a ruffled sunshade covers a multitude of things.

Sponge Fishing.

The sponge is an animal and not a vegetable, as some state. It breathes, eats and when in the water is filled with mucus. The sponge in its familiar state is only a carcass. Sponges are known to grow at a depth of 200 feet and live even deeper doubtless. At the depth of fifty feet they can be forked by an expert diver, but at a greater depth they must be got by diving. Sponge fishers use a glass by which sponges can be seen growing on the bottom. The instrument is in the nature of a pail with a glass bottom attached to the bow of the boat. It is submerged so as to steady the vision, which would otherwise be contorted by the waves. The water where sponges grow is very clear, and the bottom can be seen at a great depth. The home of the sponge fishing industry is in Greece and is centuries old. A large percentage of the Mediterranean sponges comes from the island of Hydra. Some, however, come from off the coast of Tripoli. A few sponges come from the far off land of Madagascar. There are two months in each year when sponge fishing is practically abandoned. This is in August and September, the hurricane months. During the other ten months the industry flourishes.

A Tale Bearing Marble.

Lord Kelvin once surprised his class by the quick and amusing manner in which he solved a problem on sound. In the midst of an experiment Lord Kelvin had ceased lecturing and was silently watching along with most of the students the progress of an experiment. There was a dead silence, which was suddenly and rudely broken by the sound of a marble which an inattentive student had purposely dropped and which continued to roll and drop, drop, drop, down all the tiers of benches till it reached the ground floor. Meanwhile Lord Kelvin had quickly turned around and observed where the marble emerged on to the floor. He counted back the number of times he had heard it drop and then announced: "Mr. X, of the seventh tier, you may report to me after the lecture."

The eminent scientist had correctly spotted the culprit.

A Lazy Artist's Wit.

An Austrian prince once sent his servant to a painter remarkable for his idleness as well as skill and gave him a picture to copy. It was the painting of an old farmhouse. In a few days the servant went to see what progress had been made and on his return informed the prince that all was done but one chimney, on which the painter was then employed. A week passed, and the picture was not returned. The prince then resolved to go himself. He did so and found the artist still at the unfinished chimney. "How is this," said the prince severely, "all this time employed on one chimney?"

"I have been obliged to do and undo it several times," said the artist. "For what reason?" asked the prince. "Because," said the artist coolly, "I found that it smoked."

WHEN JONES ROSE UP

By James Martin

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Jones had given himself away as a Yankee the instant he landed in England, and he had left a broad trail behind him as he slowly traveled about and finally brought up in a town in Belgium. Whenever he could find a listener, whether on train, steamer or at the dinner table, he began with the glorious Yankee nation down to the battle of Santiago. He spared no one's feelings in telling his story; but, on the contrary, he did not claim any particular credit for the Jones family. He could just as well have declared that General Jones was in command at Bunker Hill, but he modestly kept the family in the background.

Then Jones made odious comparisons as he traveled. Everything in the line of trains, scenery, hotels, public works,



"YOU ARE A HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES," SAID JONES.

etc., played second fiddle to what he could point out at home. In Paris, where he got into a row with his landlord over his bill and was taken to court and fined 10 francs, he had the hardihood to observe that a police judge in the States would have made an all day case and \$10 fine out of it. He hadn't talked himself out when he reached Belgium. Even before he had registered he said to the landlord: "Your old hotel here is on the worst site in town, and the men who built it evidently thought it was intended for a storehouse. Lord, man, but you ought to see some of the hotels in America! Why don't you run over there some day and get a new idea or two?"

There were French, English and German tourists stopping at the hotel. Some had encountered Jones before, while all had heard of him. They determined to put up a job that should lay the boaster low.

One afternoon, as he sat alone on the veranda wondering why the United States had not absorbed Belgium and taught the barbers how to give egg shampoos, four or five individuals strolled up in a careless way and, sitting down near him, seemed to invite conversation. He was ready and willing.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I have now seen a pretty good slice of what you call Europe, and I must say I don't think much of it. You are a hundred years behind the times."

"Who you vbas, anyway?" demanded a solid, broad shouldered German who had been pitched upon for the part.

"My name is Jones," was the quiet answer.

"Und who vbas Jones? Vbas you some president or sheneral in your country?"

"Not a bit of it. There are 42,833 Joneses in the United States, and none of them is of any particular account. There are enough of us to cut a dish if we made up our minds to it, but we are too modest."

"I pelief I haf met some Shonesness in Shernany," said the German after a pause, "und I don't like 'em."

"Don't, eh? That's too bad. I thought the Joneses were pretty well liked wherever you found 'em. What seemed to be the trouble with your German Joneses?"

"He vbas too mooch brag?"

"I see. Well, the family, as a family, always thought well of itself and didn't care who knew it. I hope, however, that none of these German Joneses made any statements he couldn't back up."

"I pelief, sir," said the German as he nodded his head to the words, "I pelief Jones vbas moose liars!"

planned. Jones must take a midnight flit or stop his brag. But there was no shake in his voice as he looked all around and replied:

"My compliments, gentlemen, and I will be on time. The Jones family may have cheated in a horse trade, but they are not liars. I rise to the occasion—that is, I will rise two hours earlier than usual tomorrow morning."

It had been "up to Jones," and Jones had been equal to the occasion. The conspirators were nonplused. It might be, however, that Jones' acceptance of the challenge was simply a bluff on his part, and a meeting place was duly arranged and seconds chosen.

It was given out for Jones' benefit that the German was a skilled swordsman who would kill him after three or four passes, but he went to bed with "Yankee Doodle," and they couldn't make him out. He was up half an hour ahead of a call next morning, and there was general astonishment at the heartiness of his appetite and his jocular demeanor.

"I never let anything interfere with my breakfast, gentlemen," he explained, "and I anticipate a good time fighting this duel. It must be better than going to a circus."

When Jones arrived on the ground, he was told that an ample apology from him would be accepted by his opponent.

"I never apologize for being called a liar," he answered, "and nothing on earth can stop my talking about the glorious United States."

The affair went ahead. It was the play of the German to plink and disarm Jones, but it never came to that. The Yankee hardly knew a rapier from a clothes pole, but no sooner was he "on guard" than he began to sweep, swipe, cut and thrust in such an awkward and vigorous manner that his opponent fell into confusion, gave ground and, all of a sudden, got six inches of cold steel in his shoulder.

They tried to scare Jones over the frontier, but he rode back to the hotel with his hat on his ear and a key West clear between his teeth. When he had got his heels to a proper elevation on the railing of the veranda, he resumed:

"I don't want to pile it on, gentlemen, but even in your way of fighting duels you are half a century behind us in the States."

Our Oldest Hotel.

West Brookfield, Mass., claims the distinction of having the oldest hotel in the United States. It was built in 1700 by Captain David Hitchcock, who was its bonifide for fifty-one years, and during his time he entertained many distinguished guests. General George Washington stopped there Oct. 22, 1789, on his way to Boston and entered in his diary, "We were fed on the best the town affords." A short time afterward Martha Washington spent the night there.

In 1790 President John Adams drove into town with his coach and four, and Landlord Hitchcock gave him the "best room in the house." Jerome Bonaparte, who was appointed king of Westphalia in 1807, spent the night there with his American bride, Miss Elizabeth Patterson, in 1804, and tradition shows the place where his coach ran into a fence and demolished it.

General Lafayette on his visit to America in 1824 stopped there, and many other notable personages have partaken of its hospitality.

The Wayside Inn, made immortal by Longfellow, antedates the West Brookfield house, but it never had a continuous career as a hotel.

Saw One of Them.

The late Augusta Daly, in spite of the gloom that ever seemed to envelop him, had his pet story, which the few persons who were at all intimate with him personally must have heard over and over again. It was about a big ferryman who, casting his eye along Broadway for a "likely show," was attracted and tempted by the highly colored posters announcing a spectacular piece called "The Forty Thieves," and determined to spend the evening in the theater where it was offered. He went to the box office, laid down a five dollar bill and asked for one of the best seats. A punched coupon and \$3 were handed him. When he asked what the ticket cost and was told \$2, it was evident that he had not calculated higher than half a dollar.

"Two dollars to see 'The Forty Thieves,' eh?" he repeated.

"Yes, sir," courteously replied the ticket seller. "Please do not block the window."

"Well, keep your durned seat!" exclaimed the Jerseyman, picking up the \$3 change. "I don't think I care to see the other thirty-nine!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Reason For Leaving.

Many and various and weird are the reasons given by servants for wanting a change of place. Here is a tale told by George Grossmith, which adds a rare and wondrous instance to the long and eccentric list. His butler, who had been with him for nearly twenty years, went to him one day and said, "If you please, sir, I want to leave."

Mr. Grossmith was sorry and asked the man his reason. "I would rather not say, sir," was the mysterious reply. This was uncomfortable, and Mr. Grossmith pressed the question again.

"Come," he said, "you have been with me for so long and have never complained before. Surely I have almost a right to know why you wish to leave. Your secrecy is unpleasant, and I must really beg of you to tell me your reason for leaving my service."

The butler thought a moment and then said: "Well, sir, as you insist, I must tell you. But I don't want to. (A pause.) The fact is, sir, I've been with you now for close upon twenty years, and I'm sick of the sight of you and all your family!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ORDEAL BY FIRE

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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S. S. McClure Company

Miss Morris sprang from bed and darted to the back door, aroused from sleep by stealthy knocking. A slim, prim, upright, faded gentlewoman, she did not forget to huddle herself in a shawl before flinging open the shutter.

"Marthy! What on earth—is the house afire?" she gazed upon the fat black woman who stood upon the steps.

Marthy chuckled, though she tried hard to look properly subdued as she said:

"Not exactly, Miss El'nor, but hit's des Gavd's mussey hit ain't. You know how las' night my ole man Ben took en snook out de little circuit rider's white breeches fer me ter wash!"

"Don't tell me anything's happened to them—don't, for the Lord's sake!" Miss Morris said, almost staggering.

Marthy drew down the corners of her mouth. "I washed en I oned um all right," she said. "Den I took en hung um 'fore de kitchen fire so de'll git bone dry by dis mawnin'."

Ben had des now ter git um en snake um back des, 'fore de Lawd, dee ain't none on um left cep'tin' hit is de buttons. Sparks mos' er popped out, en dee would 'a' set us all afire had'n't hit been I had sense enough ter leave dat cheer dees was on right spang on de hearth!"

"What shall we do?" Miss Morris moaned. She had drawn Marthy with her into the shelter of her own chamber. The circuit rider in the guestroom at the other end of the house might well be awake conning over his sermon. It was Sunday morning. He was due to preach the 11 o'clock sermon at Horeb church, ten miles away. Horeb congregation was the richest, the most nearly fashionable, of all in the circuit. Moreover, Miss Morris knew that young Brother Brandon was deeply in love with Nelly Riggs. Her father, Horeb's leading steward, looked askance at the young minister's suit. He was ambitious for his daughter and heiress. Naturally, therefore, Brandon would want to show himself at his best.

He had come to stay all night at the Morris house, with no more than a change of linen in his saddlebags, clothed in flannel coat, white duck trousers and leather belt. A summer shower had splashed and stained the trousers very badly, hence the washing, the burning. Now the young man lay in bed trouserless upon a plantation that was a sort of Adamless Eden. Miss Morris and Miss Marina had lived alone since their father died, twenty years back, with black Marthy and Ben for servants.

Miss Marina was stout and rosy, as Miss Morris was thin. She sat up, rubbed her eyes hard and said sleepily:

"What a bad digestion does. A doctor has been couping the state of mind of a man before dinner and after who suffers from indigestion. Before dinner the patient's thoughts are something of this kind:

"What a jolly thing life is! How grand it is to breathe the pure air, to revel in the glorious sunshine, to laugh and be merry! With friends all around, a prosperous future before one, all one's hopes and plans turn out well. It may safely be said that we live in a good country and that life is the most enjoyable state imaginable."

But after dinner, when the salmon and the cucumber and the lobster salad have begun to do their deadly work, the same man thinks something like this:

"Life is a fraud. Those who say life is worth living are humbugs. We go about the world with a heavy load of care, and from morning till night our time is spent in battling with new annoyances. Bills pour in on every side, failure stares us in the face, every cherished hope is dashed to the ground. Bah! The whole thing is humbug!"—London Tit-Bits.



WHEN HE GOT UP TO SPEAK, IT WAS WITH A TONGUE OF FIRE

ly: "What you fussing about, El'nor? Here's what you can do—ask Ben to lend Brother Brandon that last pair of pa's trousers we gave him. He hasn't worn them out, has he, Marthy?"

"No'm a," Marthy said, with a throaty giggle. "He been a-savin' dem las' breeches, he is; say he spects he got ter grow three-fo' more years 'fore he can fill um up, deo so odacious big up round de waist parts."

"Well, they'll be long enough if Brother Brandon is so tall," Miss Marina said philosophically, settling back on her pillow. "Go and send Ben in with 'em, Marthy, and tell him to tell Brother Brandon we are sorry and that we'll go with him to preaching, though we didn't mean to. I don't intend," this vigorously to Miss Morris, "that anybody shall ever have it to say we were ashamed to see another man standing in our father's clothes."

Perhaps young Brother Brandon was ambitious of martyrdom. Certainly no martyr at the stake ever showed a finer courage than it took to march up the aisle at Horeb ten minutes late, feeling himself the focus of curious, even hostile, eyes and conscious that he looked very like a circus bawler at a circus clown and a scarecrow. The late Squire Morris had been truly a man of girth. His black cloth broad flais, a thought shiny along the seams, stood in plaits and puckers within the saving compass of a yellow leather belt. Above them the trim gray flannel sack looked ridiculously shrunken. They bulged quite a bit at the knees

and sat very close around the feet. But after one long, agonized whistle over his own appearance—Dick Brandon had set himself to make his hostesses forget them, and so successfully that, though they had been on the verge of tears, in five minutes he had them laughing.

The Riggs contingent was another matter. If only Nelly would be mercifully hindered! Brother Riggs was a certainty. Nothing short of an earthquake or sudden death could have kept him away. Brandon caught the brothers' measuring eye fixed upon him in disapproving scorn, but he kept his head high. All through the kneeling minutes of silent prayer his petition was for strength and light.

He got up trembling, but read the chapter and gave out the hymns in a clear, hard voice. Through the singing there came to him a breaking silver strain, Nelly's voice, freighted with the sweetness of compassionate love.

Somewhat the note melted him, softened, strengthened. He lost the hampering sense of earthly vestures, earthly things. When he got up to speak, it was with a tongue of fire that searched and soothed equally, carrying all before it.

Rapt, transfixed, intent only upon the King's business, he went from height to height, arguing, persuading, until rugged men sobbed aloud or shouted praises. The church was smallish, with bare, brown wooden walls and high, narrow windows. Maybe it was the play of light through the whispering leaves outside, but more than one believed that upon this memorable day there was visible in Horeb church the fluttering of angelic wings.

Brother Riggs sat hard eyed and critical until near the end. The spirit took him when he least thought, and took him hard. He made a leap across bench and altar space and flung himself into the pulpit, crying, "The Lord gave me my daughter; the Lord takes her away to be your wife in spite of me and the devil!" and hugging Brandon as though he meant to break his ribs.

Then somebody raised a hymn, an old camp meeting chant, full of militant faith. Everybody sang and sang until at last the congregation brought itself to the level of Sunday uninspired.

Brother Brandon rode straight to his boarding place, although he was hard pressed to go on and dine with Brother Riggs. But he came next day, clothed in his right mind, to propose properly for Miss Nelly and be accepted in due form.

As she nestled in his arms he said, smiling a tender, whimsical smile, "I cannot feel that I deserve you, darling, not even though I have won you through ordeal by fire."

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Origin of College Slang.

"In every university," said a collegian in the Philadelphia Record, "there is a slang word, 'bone,' that means to study. Do you know how this word originated? It came from 'Bohn'—from the 'Bohn' books that are so familiar to students—and in the beginning it was spelled 'Bohn,' and its significance was easily understood, but now that it is spelled 'bone' the significance is lost. The derivation of other pieces of college slang is not so easily traced back. Thus there is the word 'pole,' 'peler,' a greasy peler, which at Leigh means a hard student. It would be hard to say whence that word comes. There is 'rush,' to 'rush a freshman,' a Cornell phrase, which means to seek to induce a freshman to join fraternities, another hard word. To 'bust' at Cornell means to fall or flunk. 'Cow juice' means milk. A 'pony' means a device for cheating at examinations. A 'dog wagon' means a lunch wagon. Those words have their derivation patent on their face, but where, I wonder, can 'gray' have come from? 'To gray' at the University of Virginia means to get drunk."

Hunting and Hunting.

A good shot and an entertaining story teller, Tom Nast was welcome during the shooting season at a number of country houses in England. But his first invitation was a bitter lesson to him simply because he failed to observe the sharp differentiation between hunting "as he is known" in England and in this country. On board ship Nast made the acquaintance of a Hert forshire man, a master of the hounds near St. Albans. Nast received and promptly accepted an invitation to hunt.

"I never felt quite so insignificant in my life," he used to say in telling the story, "as when I arrived at the rendezvous and saw that brilliant meet the men in their scarlet coats and the jolly looking women on their fine mounts, and there was I trudging along the road with a game bag and a gun."

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

ONE CHAPTER, NO. 4, E. C. A.

Meets at Hall, Palace Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phipps, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Heiser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank E. Melton, Venerable Master; George P. Knight, Sr. Master; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanson, G. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 2, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanson, Commodore; John Hooper, Vice Commodore; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Commodore; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Commodore; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester S. Odiorne, Inducter; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hanson, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

TECH REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston.

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

AND Nourishing Stout

NEW YEAR'S DAY. Jan. 1. 1903. 12:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. 1:00 p. m. to 2:00 p. m. 2:00 p. m. to 3:00 p. m. 3:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m. 4:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m. to 7:00 p. m. 7:00 p. m. to 8:00 p. m. 8:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m. 9:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m. 10:00 p. m. to 11:00 p. m. 11:00 p. m. to 12:00 a. m.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Forecast for New England: Fair Thursday, warmer in northwest portion; Friday fair; fresh to brisk south winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

THURSDAY, JAN. 1, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

New Year's resolves are wearing. I do not wish to scoff; But shall I swear off swearing, Or swear off swearing off?

1903.

Happy new year.

And still the coal arrives.

There is more coal in sight.

Did you see the old year out?

Throw away the old calendars.

Almost everyone is nursing a sore arm.

The price of oil keeps at the top notch.

Work at the navy yard is suspended today.

Tobacco stores expect a light trade for a few days.

Manchester gets The Wild Rose Friday evening.

Many good resolutions will be forgotten before night.

There is now considerable Welsh coal in Portsmouth.

The Engineers' club dance will be a really swell affair.

The after-holiday travel at the passenger station is light.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.

Howard Oxford is building a new house on Hawthorne street.

This present is a good time to lay in a stock of gifts for next year.

The pool and basket ball cranks are planning for an active winter.

Seventeen dollars was paid for a ton of coal in Concord on Tuesday.

The weather has been springlike lately—cold nights and warm days.

Washington's Birthday will be the first holiday of the year in this state.

A large number of people were out enjoying the fine sleighing last evening.

One drunk and two lodgers registered at police headquarters this morning.

There were many little informal New Year's eve observances in town last night.

Northern railroad stock sold at auction in Boston yesterday for 17 1/2, ex-dividend.

Greenhouse men are feeling the effects of the scarcity of coal to a very appreciable extent.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Portsmouth Yacht club will be held this evening.

The scarcity of grain was somewhat relieved by the receipt of two carloads of corn and one of oats this morning.

The sleighing at the present time is the best of the season, and those who have learning to do are hustling the work along.

The tug H. A. Mathes has hauled up for the winter at Piscataqua wharf. Capt. Drew will pass the winter at this home in Dover.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds, and big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The lumbermen hope for a continuance of sledding the rest of the winter. They have much work mapped out, and with moderately cold weather and good sledding, will do a big winter's work.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency reports the sale of the double tenement brick building located at the corner of Prospect and Walker streets, formerly belonging to Mrs. Rachel V. Ford, to Ira A. Coleman.

This is one of those beautiful winter days that are realized once in a while, and which make one glad that he is living. With a clear sky, a mild air and the best of sleighing, what more could be desired?

THE GREATEST OF ALL.

Kearsarge Engine Company's Ball

Relapses All Past Successes.

One Hundred Couples Perform Evolutions Of The Grand March.

Great Throng Of Dancers Gives The New Year A Merry Welcome.

A throng of dancers which taxed the capacity of the floor assembled in Freeman's hall, Wednesday evening, on the occasion of the annual New Year concert and ball of Kearsarge Steam Fire Engine company, No. 2. For twenty-seven years the Kearsarge hall has been reckoned among the most important events of the social season and each year has recorded a greater success than the one preceding. The personnel of the company has been greatly changed since the first ball was given, but the members of today yield nothing to those of twenty-seven years ago in their capacity as entertainers.

Elaborate preparations had been made for the event which was to commemorate the passing of 1902 and usher in 1903 and a large attendance was expected. The advance sale of tickets however, exceeded all anticipations and the sale at the box office was little short of astonishing.

The gallery was packed and every seat on the floor was taken when Joy and Philbrick's orchestra began the rendition of the first number of the concert program. The concert was exceptionally good, one of the best lately given by local musicians, and served as a pleasing preliminary to the ball.

The order for the grand march was given at 9 o'clock and it was started a few minutes later. Clerk George R. Palfrey and Mrs. Louis Smith were the leaders and 100 couples followed them through the graceful evolutions.

The first dance, a quadrille, gave welcome to the guests and was followed by 15 others on the regular order and by a number of extras. Dances were dedicated to the other companies of the fire department and to the Franklin Pierce association.

At the last stroke of twelve the dancing ceased for a few moments, while New Year greetings were exchanged, and was then resumed, continuing until far into the morning.

The dance orders were quite elaborate and decidedly tasty, appropriate designs representing scenes in the life of a fireman being embossed upon the cover.

The list of dances, exclusive of extras, follows:

1. Grand March and Circle.
2. Quadrille, Welcome to our 27th.
3. Two Step.
4. The Tale of a Sea-Shell.
5. Quadrille, Our Engineers.
6. Waltz, The Show Girl.
7. Quadrille, Franklin Pierce Association.
8. Quadrille, Sagamore, No. 1.
9. Two Step, Tipperary.
10. Caprice.
11. Dance of the Frosty Heads.
12. Schottische, Sadie.
13. Portland Fancy, Col. Sise, No. 2.
14. Waltz.
15. In the Good Old Summer Time.
16. Schottische, M. H. Goodrich, No. 4.
17. Dancing on the Kitchen Floor.

Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for colds, coughs, croup, asthma, bronchitis, consumption. He knows. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

DELIGHTFUL AFFAIR.

Miss Richter Entertains Her Friends With a Heart Party.

Miss Eleanor Richter gave a delightful heart party to many of her friends on New Year's eve at her home on Middle street. The decorations and prizes were all in heart shape; the house being elaborately dressed with Christmas greens on which were hung red hearts, and the tally cards being in red, heart-shaped. Miss Louise Hovey captured the first ladies' prize, while the consolation fell to Miss Ethel Hovey, a red heart-shaped box of bonbons. The first gentlemen's prize, an ash tray, was won by Lieut. Miller, U. S. A., and the consolation, a red mitten, by Cadwalader Washburn. The refreshments were served in the dining room, which was exquisitely decorated. The table on which were served salads, ices and cake, was resplendent with cut glass, silver and flowers. The party broke up at a late hour, after an exchange of New Year's greetings.

Reception committee: Hon. John Pender, Chief Engineer J. D. Randall, Clerk of Fire Department, H. P. Payne, John Ham.

CURTIS-URCH.

The wedding occurred this New Year's afternoon, at 1:45 o'clock, at the Baptist parsonage on Middle street, of Miss Harriet Florence Curtis, only daughter of Joseph R. Curtis of this city, and Gardner Vennard Urch of New Castle, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Urch.

The ceremony was pronounced by Rev. George W. Gle, and the bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss Ethel R. Urch, sister of the groom, who was bridesmaid, and wore blue cheviot, tailor made, with hat of blue and white felt to match.

The bride appeared in a dark navy blue broadcloth, tailor made, and ornamented with black silk frogs; blue velvet waist with Persian embroidery; gray chenille hat with pan velvet to match and bearing a choice gray bird.

Mr. and Mrs. Urch left on the 2:21 train for Boston and other points, and on their return will reside at No. 9 Northwest street, where they will be at home after February first.

The couple were the recipients of many choice remembrances, and are followed by the happiest and most helpful of wishes.

The bride is one of the most popular young ladies of Portsmouth, and the groom, who is a general favorite, is employed in the department of construction at the navy yard.

FORBES-TREFETHEN.

Miss Mildred G. Trefethen, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Trefethen of North School street, and John B. Forbes, two well known and popular young people, were united in marriage at twelve o'clock noon today at the Congregational parsonage by Rev. L. H. Thayer, the pastor. The young couple were unattended. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the bride's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes departed on the afternoon train for a short wedding trip to be passed in Boston and Lowell, Mass. Upon their return they will take rooms with the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mooney, Prospect street.

HELD A WATCH MEETING.

The members of People's church held a watch meeting in the South wardroom on Wednesday evening with a large attendance. It was the first meeting of the kind in the history of the church.

BUSINESS CHANGES COMING.

Several important business changes will shortly be made in this city, which will affect extensive interests.

CHANGE AT SHOE FACTORY.

George S. Kirvan, who for several years has filled the place of superintendent at the Portsmouth Shoe company, severed his connection with the close of 1902. General Manager Berry will now give his personal attention to work heretofore done by Mr. Kirvan. Instead of the cheap class of shoes which the factory has been turning out for a long time, henceforth finer grades will be produced. Mr. Kirvan has a number of promising offers under consideration.

VERY ATTRACTIVE CALENDAR.

One of the most attractive calendars received at this office this season is that sent out by W. I. Haywood, local agent of the Equitable Life Insurance company. The pictorial designs different on every one of the twelve pages.

WHIST PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Law entertained a party of friends with whist at their home on Union street last evening. At the conclusion of the game refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

GOVERNOR JOHN F. HILL OF MAINE HAS RETAINED HIS PRESENT STAFF FOR THE NEXT TWO YEARS.

Col. Francis Keefe of Ellot is one of the lieutenant colonels.

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POLICE COURT.

Thomas Goodreau, the young man arrested on Wednesday charged with the larceny of a quantity of goods from the store house of Wood Bros. on the Marginal road, was arraigned before Judge Emery in police court this morning and bound over in the sum of \$200 bonds for appearance at the April term of superior court.

Goodreau had two large extension grips filled with all sorts of clothing, toys, trinkets, etc. Mrs. Thomas Hughes of Cabot street identified some of the clothing as belonging to her, but a greater portion of the stuff has evidently been taken from time to time in other places.

Goodreau has the reputation of a sneak thief in Boston and has long been under the surveillance of the Massachusetts officers.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB ENTER-TAINED.

The Friendship club were entertained on Wednesday afternoon and evening by Mrs. Alonzo K. W. Green at her residence on Nancy street and a royal time was passed.

A choicely prepared supper was served, consisting of shrimp salad, turkey, cranberry sauce, celery, pickles, assorted pies and cake and coffee.

There was much enjoyment in the presentation of charades and old-time hymns, and also in the intervening social, and with ice cream and cake ad interim.

THE WARDEN'S DECISION.

At a special meeting of the warden of the Middle street Baptist church, held at the parsonage on Wednesday evening, to consider the fuel question in relation to the church and its adjuncts, it was voted to close the chapel for the remainder of the winter. The Sabbath school will hold its sessions in the church immediately after the forenoon service, while the kindergarten branch thereof will meet in the annex at the same time. The weekly prayer meetings will also be held in the annex.

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Col. Francis Keefe of Ellot is one of the lieutenant colonels.

YESTERDAY'S HERALD.

(Amount of set matter.)
Local 13 1/4 cols.
Telegraphic (not plate, but fresh) 2 1/4 "
Miscellaneous (editorials, theatrical, Suburban, etc.) 5 "

RANDOM GOSSIP.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scoops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

The Christmas candy and fruit and nuts are probably eaten by this time, the jumping-jack and the jack in the box have suffered physical dismemberment, the rubber ball has lost its elasticity and the tin soldier has lost his soldierly bearing.

Of all the creations of the cheerful marine bar that I have seen, the following is the top-notch:

While fishing off the coast of South Carolina recently, three reputable anglers were suddenly confronted by a strange looking object in the sea.

As the monster approached, its outlines became more apparent. It had a gruesome, uncanny look about it. It gradually assumed the shape of a giant corpse. The size was far beyond that of any man living. The body was on its back, the ghastly face upturned to the skies. When within about 120 feet of the shore this sea monster got into water that was running like a race, and the whole body leaped out of the water and was fully exposed to the gaze of the fishermen. Its head was much larger than that of a man and was covered with long black hair; no arms were visible. The lower extremities of the body were but dimly visible, and their outlines could not be determined.

This queer creature floated about for two or three minutes, and then made a sudden reverse movement and started out to sea against the tide. In doing this it raised its head far above the water and faced the three gentlemen who had been intent watching it. A flowing black beard fell several inches below its face.

Then the monster sank beneath the water and rose again near the shore. It came up out of the water perpendicularly, exposing about two feet of its body, and as it did so, one of the party fired at it with a Winchester. It again disappeared, to rise again about every five minutes. Over ten shots were fired at it, but none took effect. The shadows of the night fell and the attempt to kill or capture it had to be abandoned.

Dot Karroll, the Newburyport actress, who has been here in Peck's Bad Boy, received two Christmas presents she will not forget in a hurry. One was a severe scalp wound, and the other an attachment. The hatchet used in the fire scene of Inside Track flew and cut a gash two inches long across Miss Karroll's scalp. A surgeon was called and dressed the wound.

The attachment came from the managers of the Casino in Pittsfield, who objected to the company's cancellation of their house in order to play at the Academy of Music in the same city. As they received the usual two week's notice, Miss Karroll's lawyer won the case. The opposing party renewed the fight by getting out a warrant for Manager Walsh's arrest. That proved useless, as he was out of the state and in Albany. While the officer was trying to locate him, Miss Karroll took the company, baggage and scenery on the midnight train for Kingston, N. Y. After traveling all night and the next forenoon, the company opened their matinee to the biggest audience known for years and at night the house was packed. Between matinee and night's performance Miss Karroll had a Christmas tree cut and put up in her room at the Eagle hotel. After the Christmas night's performance the company were invited to the room and presents were exchanged. Advance Agent Black made a special trip from Albany to be present. Manager Walsh gave the company a supper and although nobody had had any sleep for forty-eight hours, all vowed they had a very merry Christmas.

The young man kissed her and she screamed.

"What's this matter, Nellie?" demanded a stern voice from upstairs. "I just saw a mouse" she fibbed.

Presently the young man claimed another kiss and the scream was repeated. Again came the stern voice: "What is it this time?" "I just saw another mouse," Then this old man came down with the house out a mouse trap and a

The Herald leads—it is never headed. It is gratifying to know that the people have been fast finding this out. Now they wait for the Herald every afternoon and get something to read. Lively times or dull—it makes little difference with the Herald. It always manages to scrape together a readable variety of news and chat.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

Casper Whitney, in the current number of Outing, names the following all-American football eleven: Graydon (Harvard), full back; Chadwick (Yale), captain, and Barry (Brown), half backs; Rockwell (Yale), quarter back; Bowditch (Harvard), and Shindler (Yale), ends; Bunker (West Point) and Kinney (Yale), tackles; Glass (Yale) and Warner (Cornell), guards; and Boyers (West Point), centre.

"Coolidge" writes from Washington to the Boston Journal as follows:

William E. Chandler has finished his work in the New Hampshire constitutional convention and is back again adjusting claims which come before the Spanish claims commission. He has taken more real delight in the last three weeks' labor in Concord than in all that he has had to do since he gave up his place in the senate. Chandler was greatly pleased when the democrats of his precinct in Concord joined the republicans in electing him a member of the constitutional convention. It was the first time in a long political career that he ever had an opportunity to accept office at the hands of his political opponents. The night before election he was wandering about the city of Concord in company with Clarence Johnson. It was very quiet, not a sign of political excitement anywhere. The pair strolled up to the republican headquarters. Nobody was there to welcome them. Then they strolled into the democratic committee. The officer in charge looked up in surprise. "I claim to," said Chandler, "to make my usual contribution to my campaign committee before election. The democratic party has nominated me for delegate to the constitutional convention and I want to pay my share of expenses. I am a little short of money just now, but I have got about 4,000 copies of my speech on bimetallism at home and your committee is welcome to them."

The committeeman took it seriously and thanked the senator for his contribution.

"The woods at winter offer one of the naturalist's most attractive fields," said a Portsmouth lover of nature, today. "The lichen-covered trees, the deep snow, the winter birds, the animals with their changed coats and all the life of the forest which does not abate, but seems rather to awaken anew at this season, all contribute to render the woods at this season a naturalist's paradise."

"At this time, a man in the forest is in a place totally unlike any other. The snow has changed everything upon which it has settled. Things are not as they were when there was greenness in the woods. The birds are of different species, for those of warmer months have flown south, while the winter birds have come to make their dwelling here. The fur of the animals is changed and all nature presents an entirely different picture."

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.

The Emancipation proclamation will be read at the South ward room tonight by the pastor of the church and addresses will be made by Rev. Frank H. Gardner and Judge E. H. Adams. There will also be special music.

METHODIST CHURCH.

A special service will be held this (Thursday) evening in the vestry at half-past seven o'clock, consisting of a New Year's day sermon by the pastor and a consecration service. Let all begin the year not simply in a good way, but in the best way.

NOTICE.

All persons who have not been vaccinated within three years are requested to do so at once.
Per Order,
Board of Health.

Chrysanthemums

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Cut Flowers

-AT-

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

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